...CORNER
...COR. 2ND & MORRISON
...First in Fancy
...AS a Rule
Most Portlanders like a genuine ... gain. For Friday and Saturday ... we offer you Elegant
Silk Scarfs at 35c ...
If you don't acknowledge ... that they are worth $1 each ... time, why then we will reduce ... price still further and give them ... We say this price is for two days ... and we mean it. Don't come ... Monday, as you can't have them ... than $1 each.
ANOTHER BARGAIN
290 pairs of Men's extra quality
Cassimere Pants
$2.80 a pair.
You can't find their equal for $... in any store in Portland. We ... beg you to buy these goods, as we ... duplicate them ourselves, and it is ... by chance that we got this lot ... at the above price.
70 cases Straw Hats
All this season's goods, all Late Styles and Lowest Prices.
COME AND SEE US.
...-V&L...
CLOTHIERS
HATTERS
Cor 2nd & MORRISON STS.

AMUSEMENTS.
NEW PARK THEATRE
J. P. HOWE, Manager
THE CELEBRATED IRISH COMEDIAN
JAMES M. WARD
—AND—
CARRIE CLARKE WARD
Supported by their own company.
TO-NIGHT,
"ARRAH-NA-POGUE"
Matinee at 2, "THE RED ...
POPULAR PRICES.
Reserved seats at Prentice's music store.
GETTYSBURG CYCLORAMA
Admission 50c; Children ...
This unequaled exhibition is open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M. On Sundays from 1:30 P. M. to 10 P. M. On Third street, between Ash and Pine.
DR. WARREN'S
...
The oldest, best and most palatable ... Cascara, Rhamnus purshiana), ... stipation and its accident train of ... sia, Hemorrhoids, Anaemia, ... Prostration, etc.; prepares the ... the attacks of all Germ Diseases, ... Typhoid Fever, Consumption, ... taken for some time in small ... desire, the patient's dream of ... realized. Sold by all leading druggists.
...N ENTERPRISING CITY:
...
The Northwest Railroads.
...how building will
...ESS AND RESIDENCE
...nd sightly table land lying ... ling on which one overlooks ... and the whole city of Port... t prospects for immediate ... all parts of Albina is remarkable ...00 up, according to location. ...e have built fine churches and ...er works, are grading and improving ...ermined to keep fully abreast ...ng a few spare dollars will ...
a Large Fortune
...ina real estate at present figures ...
...r, or visit the office ...

The Sunday Oregonian.

NO. 98. PORTLAND, OREGON. SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1888. PRICE TEN CENTS.

...TAIRCASE.
...During a Post-...ball.
...to be Eagerly Read ...ted by Young ...ing Men.
...ment.
...another.
...d the steps of the stair-...ladies' boots in town, ...Easter ball; the ...decked with gorgeous ...and flowering shrubs, ...tones; the music is ...the ballroom, and other ...externals passing and ...ible dull at the foot of the ...
...ntinued, he fanning her] ...to have met you to-...I had heard so much ...
...mutual, I'm sure.
...you heard about me, too? ...by all means! of course I had. ...by what you heard. Do tell ...
...suppose you tell me first—eh? ...I couldn't—don't you know—...certainly I don't know, but ...that's the point in question. ...come now, tell me first—do, ...
...led to the slaughter. [Both ...ughing as if at a fact.] ...you are too witty for anything, ...
...Oh now, you know Miss Tay-...wanted to flatter! ...
...horribly naughty! ...don't care if it is. [Both laugh.] ...is really witty—But, do n't you ...We haven't told me yet what you ...
...bundle of sweet things! ...he's a flatterer now, I'd like to ...
...it's all you ...
...do you speak French? ...Yes; do you?
...Yes, of course I do! Didn't I ...was a French school, and haven't I ...Madame Perigoncara's French ...
...you been masters past? ...Fy fore! You ought to speak it ...
...ing chastity like a native—of some ...country than France! ...[Laughs] Oh, say, now, who's the ...in this case?
...Come, do be nice and ...and tell me just one thing that ...heard about me, will you?
...Well, I heard that a fellow was in ...when became everywhere near you. ...did you call that nice?
...Don't you?
...[Both laugh] That depends; why is it dan-...rous, eh? [Taking the fan from him ...ning it her over the top of it coquet-...
...[Relieving her of the fan] Because ...such a—coquette!
...I'm not. [Pouts.]
...Good authority. [Brushes the ...of her as her forehead with the edge of ...her feathers.]
...Stop. [Takes the fan from him.] Who ...is authority?
...Your most intimate friend.
...Are we women?
...[Laughing] We most intimate ...call her name.
...[Laughing] We most intimate ...of nothing of the kind.
...[Aside] I despise her—and she's ...aware of me that she actually isn't ...ashamed because she can't stand see-...ing the attention that I do.
...Pshaw! I thought somebody ...was ill in her bed. ...Bah! nonsense! She's probably ...crying her eyes out because she ...
...[Takes the fan.] ...[Aside] And did you believe ...
...Now, tell me—with such a pair of ...eyes—playfully with the fan ...
...[Both laugh.] ...Now, it's my turn, you know. ...You promised to ...tell me you heard about me ...
...[Reflectively.] ...Why no—don't play off the ...as usual and out with it! ...Mr. Coates, proceed. ...I heard you were an aw-...
...[Tapping her arm with ...
...[Aside] I verily be-...lieve she means at the Acad-...emy! [Aloud.] ...
...[Languidly.]

Maida: The spring exhibition, the pictures, you know?
Cuttaway: Bless my soul, no. I'm not at all up in native art, prefer foreign.
Maida: Oh; you're awfully fond of the opera, aren't you?
Cuttaway: When there's a good ballet.
Maida: You naughty boy! I suppose you went to see "La Tosca?"
Cuttaway: Oh, yes—horrid bore.
Maida: Are you interested in theosophy, Mr. Coates?
Cuttaway: Are you? [*Sentimentally.*]
Maida: [*Aside*] He doesn't seem to mind a break much! [*To Cuttaway*] Not especially. Why?
Cuttaway: Because, if you are, I am.
Maida: Why, Mr. Coates, I am surprised at you!
Cuttaway: [*Aside*] Egad! and I absolutely believe she thinks I'm going to propose to her on the spot. And she'd accept me—of course. What chances we lucky fellows do have! [*To Maida*] My dear Miss Taylor—er—[*Draws his handkerchief from his vest and toys with it.*]
Maida: [*Aside*] Poor fellow! he's just dying to ask me, I know he is! But I must not let him; really, I must not. Dear me! what opportunities a pretty girl has, to be sure! [*To Cuttaway*] Mr. Coates—[*Aside*] I'll turn the current of his thoughts. [*To Cuttaway*] Are you going to the amateur theatricals at the Berkeley, on Tuesday evening, Mr. Coates?
Cuttaway [*Sentimentally*]: Are you going to play, Miss Maida?
Maida: [*Aside*] He's on the brink, and, poor thing! of course he thinks that I'm going to say "Yes"—men are such conceited objects! [*To Cuttaway.*] No, no, Mr. Coates, not this time—I—er—I——
Cuttaway: Then I do not care to be present.
Aside] By Jove! don't you know, she's just ready to say "yes;" thinks I'm going to do it. What a lark! Girls are the vainest beings that were left over after the flood, that's sure!
Maida: Oh! Mr. Coates, how can you!
Cuttaway: [*Innocently*] "How can" I, what?
Maida: Oh—[*Sighs*] I don't know! nothing; its rather warm, isn't it?
Cuttaway: Let me fan you. There, is that better?
Maida: Yes, indeed.
Cuttaway: [*Laughs in his sleeve*] Ah, Miss Maida, I imagine I should know always how to, er—make things pleasant for you!
Maida: [*Visibly excited behind her fan*] Oh, Mr. Coates, you are too, too much for anything.
Cuttaway: Come now, don't be hard on a -fellow.
Maida: I'm not—but—
Cuttaway: But—what? [*Tenderly.*]
Maida: [*Aside*] I must be loyal—to—twenty thousand a year! [*To Cuttaway*] Oh, nothing, nothing Mr. Coates.
Cuttaway: Ah, me! [*Sighs*] It's astounding how the prettiest women are always the hardest hearted!
Maida: I beg your pardon; I did not quite understand—
Cuttaway: [*Aside*] By jupiter! I mustn't lay it on too strong; a fellow owes something to a prospective if absent, solid million.
[*To Maida*] I said, Miss Taylor, that—that—
Maida: Oh pshaw! I don't believe you know what you did say. [*A pause*] Going abroad this year, Mr. Coates?
Cuttaway: [*Sighs*] Yes, I believe I am.
Maida: [*Looks down*] So am I.
Cuttaway: You are! When?
Maida: In June; and you?
Cuttaway: June.
Maida: Isn't that funny!
Cuttaway: Glad you find it so.
Maida: I think it'll be just too lovely for anything!
Cuttaway: Why?
Maida: [*Pensively*] Ah—we may meet.
Cuttaway: [*Pensively*] True—but—
Maida: [*Sighs*] Well? Mr. Coates—?
Cuttaway: [*Sighs*] Ah—h—h! [*Shakes his head dolorously*] Which way do you go?
Maida: Oh, London first, of course, then across to Paris—Baden, Lucerne—the usual thing.
Cuttaway: Our—June—that is, my route is the same.
Maida: How jolly! [*Aside*] What a lark! Poor fellow! What fun it will be to present him to——
Cuttaway: I hope it will prove so—to both of us, Miss Taylor. [*Aside*] I must break it to the poor child gently——
Maida: [*Aside*] Unhappy boy! "I must be cruel, only to be kind," and let him down from the empyrean of hope, to the abyss of despair. [*To Cuttaway*] Ah, Mr. Coates, it is not well to place too much confidence in the perspective that a perchance—false future may hold forth!
Cuttaway: [*Sighs*] Indeed no. [*Aside*] Egad, I trust she won't faint when I tell her.
Maida: And it is ever well, dear Mr. Coates, to bear in mind that—[*Aside*] He's turning white! [*To Cuttaway*] That our hearts are not—not always—ah me! [*Sighs.*]
Cuttaway: [*Aside*] By jove! She's getting horribly serious. [*To Maida*] Yes—er—the fact is, my dear Miss Taylor, I have long been on the eve of telling you that—
Maida: [*Aside*] Heavens! He doesn't seem to understand what I mean at all; he persists. [*To Cuttaway*] Yes, Mr. Coats, I—I—know; I have long ago divined the truth, and I would spare you, believe me, I would!
Cuttaway: [*Aside*] What is she talking about! [*To Maida*] To be frank, Miss Taylor, I am going abroad on a—on a [*Aside*] Hang it! I can't endure the sight of a woman's tears, and now I know hers must soon flow.
Maida: Ah Mr. Coates, pray do not proceed —Listen, I too, have a confession to make. [*Sighs*] I would spare you one pang, believe me; do not you speak, let me!
Cuttaway: [*Aside*] Just heaven! 'T is leap year. I had forgotten it. [*Buries his countenance in his handkerchief.*]
Maida: [*Tenderly*] Nay, nay, Mr. Coates—Cuttaway—let us be friends!
Cuttaway: [*Emerging from retirement of handkerchief*] With all my soul! You know then. You have with your woman's instinct divined—the truth?
Maida: I have. But [*Whispers softly*] you are too late.
Cuttaway: [*Aside*] Too late!
Maida: Too late, Mr. Coates, I go abroad in June on—be brave dear friend—on my wedding-tour!
Cuttaway: [*Aside*] What?
Maida: [*Aside:*] He trembles.
Cuttaway: [*Aside. Distractedly*] Do I dream? Have I proposed to her in a moment of mental aberration? [*To Maida*] But my dear Miss Taylor, I—I assure you I never intended—
Maida. Ah, say no more.
Cuttaway: [*Aside*] I had better not!
Maida: Yes, we shall be married on the 10th and sail on the Saturday following.
Cuttaway [*Half rising in desperation*] But I, really—I— [*Aside*] I must tell her at once that it can never be, that I— by jupiter, the 10th is the day Minnie has named.
Maida. [*Aside*] He certainly will fall to the ground from nervous agony. [*To Cuttaway*] Yes, Mr. Coates, and you will be present at my wedding—will you not? [*Sweetly*]
Cuttaway: [*Desperately*] I—I can't. [*Aside*] 'Tis done, and "when 't is done, 't were well 't were done quickly."
Maida [*Aside*] I feared he could not stand the excrucial moment. [*To Cuttaway*] Pray, pray calm yourself. I do not then insist upon your presence.
Cuttaway: [*Fervently*] Thank Providence! [*Aside eyeing Maida*] She seems composed. What actresses women are!
Maida: No, ah no, I will not insist.
Cuttaway: [*Bewildered*] Ah, er—thank you—er Miss Taylor. The fact is, you see, I should be most happy to assist—er—but on the 10th, unfortunately—er—I mean fortunately, at least, I am to be married myself to Miss Minnie Lamode! [*Aside*] There, it's out! [*Sinks back against the balustrade.*]
Maida: [*Aside*] The deceptive wretch! [*To Cuttaway*] How lovely! Let me congratulate you. I can with such sympathy, too, for the tenth as I have told you is the day upon which I shall become Mrs. Racer Betts!
Cuttaway: [*Aside*] What frauds these women be! [*To Maida*] Shall we—I would say, you have my warmest wishes.
Maida: Ah, I'm sure of it! Suppose we take a turn, shall we Mr. Coates?
Cuttaway: Oh, by all means! [*Rises; aside*] By jove! I shall never forget Mrs Gatherington's staircase as long as I live! [*To Maida*] My arm, Miss Taylor.
Maida: Thanks. [*Aside*] Let me see. [*Regards the staircase*] I must really remember which step it was. Yes, the fourth, seated upon which he did not propose!
[*Music ff. Picture Curtain.*]
—*Fannie Aymar Mathews in the Epoch.*

FELIX AND THE HANGING.

Southern Hospitality That Resulted in a Remarkable Report of an Execution.

Opie P. Read in Chicago Mail

I had acquired the habit of "writing up" hangings, and had become so identified with that indulgence that whenever a hanging was advertised to take place within a radius of 150 miles of Little Rock, Ark., I was sent to catch the last words and to comment upon the last appearance of Mr. So and So. One day I received instructions from the managing editor to repair at once to Buck Snort and describe the sudden though unexpected death of a notorious negro named Grump. A railway train carried me within about thirty miles of Buck Snort. The rest of the journey must be made on horseback. I experienced some trouble in securing a horse. One old fellow of a moralizing twist of mind said he could not let his horses be ridden to a hanging. "Especially" he added, "as I don't b'leve in this here capital punishment nohow." Just then a man who was looking for a suitable location for a distillery mounted one of the old fellow's horses and rode away. Finally, a negro, who had announced himself as a candidate for constable, told me that if I would write him a few lines, stating his fitness for the position, he would take his horse from the plough and let me ride him.

"I ain't got no saddle," says he, "but I'se got one o' de best sheepskins in de country."

I agreed to his proposition, wrote a strong endorsement for him, mounted his old horse and rode away. I had not ridden far before I discovered that the animal was afflicted with extreme and painful leanness; and, upon a sudden turn in the road, when the horse stumbled, I fancied that his backbone had cut through the sheepskin. Great flies that only flourish in the woods where the ground is damp, came out in annoying swarms, and knit flies—those stingless insects, the very buzz of which frightens horses nearly to death—kept the old nag in a constant state of abject and stumbling terror.

I had traveled about ten miles when I came to an old-time planter's residence. Turkey gobblers strutted in the yard, mules brayed in the lot, and on the long gallery, where the vines hung in perfumed profusion, there sat an old man. A glance told me that he was typical of a day that is gone; that he was the lingering echo of a once vigorous shout. I dismounted, tied my horse, approached the old fellow, and asked if I could get a drink of water.

"Come in," he said arising. "Sit down here. Drink of water! Who in thunder wants a drink of water? Here Bill (calling a negro), make two mint jelups."

I sat down. The jelups were brought, and, while we were sipping them, the old gentleman said: "Why do you go through the country riding such an outrageous critter?"

I explained my difficulty in securing transportation, and added that had it not been for the extreme urgency of my business I would not have taken the old horse.

"What is your business?"

"I am going over to Buck Snort to report a hanging, and I must get there to-morrow morning."

"Let the hangin' go an' stay here with me. My folks are all gone to a sort of camp meetin', and I'm sorter lonesome."

"No, I must go," I pleaded.

"No, sir," he replied, reaching over and placing a hand on my shoulder, "you stay here with me and I'll send a nigger over to report the hangin'. Bill, go tell Felix to come here. He's the man to attend to that business."

I began to protest, declaring that the negro could not do the work.

"You don't know him," replied the planter. "He's as smart as a fox. Why, when I want a colt broke, who breaks him? Felix, sir. When I want anything delicate done, who does it? Felix, I gad, sir. When I want to be rubbed down with a co'n cob for rheumatiz, who does it? Nobody but Felix, I gad sir. And now you tell me that Felix doesn't know how to see a nigger hung? You don't know what you are talking about, sir. Here, Felix (the negro has made his appearance), ketch old Bob an' go over to Buck Snort and see that nigger hung, and hurry back here and tell us all about it."

"My dear sir," said I, "nothing would give me more pleasure than to remain with you, but it is absolutely necessary that I should report that hanging."

"Bill," the old fellow shouted, "take that skillefin of a horse out there and hitch him in the stable. Sit down there (turning to me). Oh, you mus'n't fool with me. This is one of my julep days, and the old marster sent you along here to keep me company."

I could not get away, so great was the old man's importunity, and, indeed, so threatening was his aspect; so, placing a vague trust in Felix, I surrendered. The old gentleman was delighted. He told bear stories, and related, with many a watery wink, his gambling exploits on the Mississippi river. The hour was late when we went to bed that night, but the old fellow was so loth to release me, so interested had he become with his own past that he went with me to my own room, sat on the foot of the bed, talked the candle out, and then occasionally struck a match to shed a glare upon some point that he desired to be impressive.

Felix returned about three o'clock the next day.

"Come here, now, and tell us all about it," said the old man. Then addressing me, he said: "Get out your book, now and take down what he says."

I did so, and this is his report:

"Neber seed the like o' folks. Da peered to come from ever'where. Arter while de sheriff an' some udder genermen tuk dat nigger outen jail, da did, put him in er spring wagin an' hauled him out in er ole fiel' whar da had put up or soft o' er platfo'm. De nigger he didn't 'pear ter be skeered a bit, an' he walked up dem steps an' looked down like er preacher in a pulpit. I tell you he wan't skeered, no he wan't, but I didn't feel jes' right, an' when de folks gunter sing, my knees gunter hit terg'ller. 'Dis wouldn't do me, thinks I. "Couldn' stan' no sich progickin ez dot. Doan' want no man ter come puttin er rope roun' my naik like I wuz er calf.' But dat nigger looked at dat rope an' sorter smiled, he did. 'Uh, huh,' thinks I, 'you ain't got ez much sense ez I is ter stan' dar smilin' at er rope dat gwine choke de life outen you.' Den der nigger gunter talk, knowledged dat he killed de man an' 'lowed dat he wanter meet us all. Den er ole black 'oman says 'Oh, Lord' an' one ter lef' she lows. 'Ah, Lawd, w'en dis yer cup gwine ter pass?'

'Den da put er black thing ober de man's head an' fixed the rope roun' his nuik. Didn't say er word, but I lowed ter merse'f, old feller, you ain't got ez much 'umin natur in you ez I is, fur I'd be beggin' dem men monstrous. I tell you. Den de right han', 'oman snuffle like she got er bad col' an' de lef' han' 'oman sorter whine, an' jes' ez I wuz wonderin' w'ut da gwine to do nex', ker flip! down come de nigger an' de fuz stood out on de rope. Dar he wuz hangin' dar, wid his head sorter on one side like er blackbird's. Den de wimmin' gunter holler an' I looked roun' an' says, I did: 'Ladies, dar ain' no u'sen hollerin' now, fur de man's dead.' Dat wuz all dar wuz o' de 'formence, an' I says, 'Hump, I doan want no sich progickin' 'bout me,, an' I doan, nuther. Come er snatchin' er man roun' dat way. Ack like er man ain' human, da do."

I took down the report, word for word, and sent it in, and as it contained none of the professional remarks incident to the conventional hanging, people were at first surprised, but after they had realized that I was attempting to create a reform they again admitted me into reasonably fair society.

INDIAN WAR INCIDENTS.

Col. J. K. Kelly Tells of Winter Campaigning in the Upper Country.

How in the Winter of 1855-6 the Indians Led Them Devious Ways North of Snake River—The Story of the Dead Horse Spring.

A year or more ago THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN gave the campaign south of Snake river in the fall of 1855, and the three days' battle with that wily chief, Pee Pee Mox Mox, and his motley command, with the rout of the savages and the pursuit of them north of Snake river. That battle practically ended the war, but did not end the campaigning, which was continued, more or less, through the winter.

The famous battle took place in the early days of December, under the command of Lieut.-Col James K. Kelly. The command of the regiment devolved on Col. Kelly in the absence of the colonel of the regiment. The late Col J. W. Nesmith was elected colonel at the organization of the regiment, but never assumed the full command. He went with that portion of the volunteers that marched into the Yakima region, and when that campaign was ended he was compelled to go home, and resigned his command in consequence. Col. Kelly was elected a member of the territorial legislature which was to meet early in January, and to leave the command properly officered Gov. George L. Curry wrote ordering an election, and Col. Kelly had one held before his departure for the capital.

On the appointed day the volunteers voted in due form, and Captain Cornelius, of Washington county, became colonel. He was practically the only candidate in the field and received a satisfactory and handsome vote.

A WINTER JOURNEY.

Cornelius was captain of the company from Washington county and was a very popular officer at the time. The regimental staff being now complete Col. Kelly started below December 19, 1855, to lay aside his coat of mail and assume the toga of a senator. The volunteers were camped five miles from Walla Walla, near the old Whitman station. The first day's ride brought the small command to Fort Henriette, on the banks of the Umatilla river. They had fairly good accommodations with the troops stationed there, though it was a cold day to ride. The next day was even colder, and they found no inhabited spot to camp at, but reached a quartermaster's wagon from loaded with supplies, and were glad to share Capt. Johnson's hospitality. The third day was so cold that

The owl for all its feathers was a-cold.

Col. Kelly and his little company camped at Juniper Springs, where the snow was six inches deep of solid stuff. They made a fire and melted off a place big enough for their small crowd to bed, using juniper limbs for fuel. They thawed the ground, to be sure, but changing the solid snow to a mire of mud was hardly a success. They commenced with horse blankets, and thus gradually made a good bed. They slept well, however, and managed to keep warm besides.

Col. I. I. Stevens came to the camp at Whitman's station two days after they left, and as he had instruments with him to indicate the weather, he found that on the third day the mercury dropped to 9 degrees below zero. That same day Col. Kelly had his left foot badly frost-bitten by a light breath of air from the south, as he rode horseback. Only for the fact that the air was almost still they could not have lived to make the journey. They had a terrible experience as it was and were fortunately unable to know how intense the cold was and so be afraid of it.

WRECKED ON THE DES CHUTTES.

They forded most of the rivers and thought they were fortunate to find a ferryboat moored to the east shore at the Des Chuttes. They got into this unmanageable craft, put their horses and fixtures aboard, and then pushed off. It was a rope ferry but they managed, when two-thirds over, to run on a rock, hidden from sight, that anchored them fast and fast. They had to put their horses overboard and wade ashore, after making really herculean efforts to get the boat adrift. In the accounts of the losses of that campaign is included the price of that ferry boat. The owner proved his case, that the boat was lost in army use, and it was duly granted. It seems that the water raised before it could be got at, and carried the boat away forever and forever. He swore that it was left there, as it was, and was swept off by a flood.

At The Dalles they found R. R. Thompson, earning his title of captain, in charge of quartermaster supplies. He supplied them with the two most useful articles then known for man and beast—to-wit, oats and whisky! They rested two days at The Dalles and then walked down the frozen Columbia to the Cascades. At the Cascades they procured horses—Indian ponies and mules—and made the first journey ever known to have been done by white men down the Oregon shore of the Columbia. They came early in their journey to the Tooth Rock, that tremendous precipice that stands breasting the river so grandly. It is a nice thing to look at, but not so good to circumvallate on horseback. They had several skyward climbs and ascents, but most of the way were able to find a track down the beach of the frozen river. The first night they slept within sound of Multnomah falls, where the river hears some sounds not its own dashings exactly.

By this time the kindly Chinook had made its appearance and the snow and ice had commenced to thaw. They could hear ice falling from the cliffs towering thousands of feet around them. They had gathered dry drift wood from the shore and kindled a great blaze that lighted up the river and the mountains. This fire was a great solace to their frightened mules, for when the frozen masses came tumbling down the cliffs these worthy beasts, too full of fright for utterance, forgot to bray and came with a rush to the shelter of the blaze. They were then near their journey's end, another day carried them to the settlements, and the gallant colonel, with the *eclat* of the defeat and death of Pee Pee Mox Mox upon his laurelled head, was the hero of the time. He was a modest man, too, and did not plume himself upon his victorious campaign. When they offered to elect him general and commander-in-chief he modestly declined. He preferred his old position and to be with his old comrades.

OFF FOR THE WARS AGAIN.

In time the legislative work was over and the colonel returned again to his regiment. By this time winter had put off its robe of white and all the world was kindled into life and beauty by the sunshine and the soft heated Chinook. There was no snow or ice; no 19 degrees below zero, or melting of snow to cause a bed in mud and mire. Instead there were prairie chickens to be seen along the Touchet and coyotes gently maneuvered to take them. Perhaps they did and perhaps they did not but Colonel Kelly set them an example. He had a navy or army revolver buckled about his valiant body, and as the company he was with rode over the bunch grass plain, seeing a covey of birds, he dismounted, fired two shots and, to his astonishment, actually killed two birds. Even at this day he expresses a doubt if he could ever have done it again.

This happened just before he got to the camp of his old regiment. He rode on, victorious as ever, with a prairie chicken hanging each side of the pommel and his canteens in their place. Only a day or so before he lost a fine riding horse that was valued at $175. There was a stampede when they were camped on the Umatilla, and seven or eight good horses were lost and never recovered. It was thought to have been gotten up by horse thieves—whites or Indians—and the colonel's riding horse was unfortunately one of the number. He sent back to Henrietta for a horse and got the best they could spare; this was a chuckle-headed Indian pony, with no form or size, no salutory color and no reasonable ambition—only a mean cayuse.

A GRAND MILITARY RECEPTION.

Mounted on this lame apology for Pegasus, or any other horse, Kelly went on joyously to meet his old comrades and war veterans. He was innocent of any ambition to be honored, and never dreamed that his friend, Col. Cornelius, was planning a demonstration in his honor. In this happy and humble frame of mind he drew near the camp and passed where an artilleryman with a smoking link in hand stood over the one little howitzer that constituted the Third artillery. Before he knew it the link touched off the gun and the howitzer roared out a salute of welcome. At the same moment that cayuse went into the air and came down on all fours. The canteens and the prairie chickens went dashing up and down, and it seemed to Col. Kelly that the grotesque figure he cut was ludicrous to the last degree.

Every company was drawn up and its weapons loaded. As soon as their beloved colonel came opposite, each company fired and the men cheered. It was intended as a compliment, but the hero of their battles, riding that stiff-legged and hard-jumping cayuse, could see only the ludicrousness of his own special appearance. All things must end, and in time the last platoon had fired, and the pony had reared, and the prairie chickens had made their last flop. It was a very affecting experience to a man afflicted with a keen sense of humor and appreciation of the ludicrous, and who preserved his own sense of decorum so thoroughly as always has Col. James K. Kelly. If the question of avoirdupois comes in, the pony must have some credit. He must have been something of a "hoss," if he was only a cayuse to handle the colonel's "heavy weight" so easily.

CAMPAIGN NORTH OF SNAKE RIVER.

Col. Kelly returned to his command in March, and in April it was decided upon to make a raid after the Indians north of Snake river, in the Palouse country. So in that month they crossed the raging waters of Snake river, into the beautiful region, now so well settled and productive, and made a camp in the vicinity of Palouse falls. From this point they sent out scouting parties, but the Indians were too wily for them and managed to throw them off the scent. They did all that was possible, but only succeeded in capturing a lot of Indian horses. From there they marched to the Columbia river, near White Bluffs. Before leaving Palouse falls the men were very discontented, and almost mutinied because they were required to march without provisions. They were moving away from their base of supplies and felt no certainty that provisions would find them. They could not well refuse to follow where their commanders led. So the command marched into the almost desert that reaches towards the Columbia from Palouse Falls. Before they left camp there was an exciting time, however. Speeches were made by different ones. Col. Kelly and Mayor Farrar and Private Geo. K. Shiel roused the patriotism of the men by stirring eloquence, and got them into better humor. These speeches may have been remembered afterwards when they breakfasted, dined and supped on horse meat and coffee straight for a whole week, waiting for a provision train to turn up. They devoured the Indian ponies as they chased the Indians, but the latter kept carefully out of their way.

M. G. Wills finally drove a small band of beef cattle to their relief, and was hailed with an hungry enthusiasm that words cannot paint. The horse-beef had not been indulged in to excess, and "the boys" were hungry. They were near White Bluffs, and opposite the Umatilla river when the cattle came in sight, and in five minutes after they reached camp every animal was shot down, and almost before the dust they had raised had blown away the men were roasting or roasting chunks of beef before a prairie fire. The eleven head of animals were disposed of in short order, and with the vigor that good beef furnished, the command started for the Walla Walla country, for the now famous city was yet unknown.

DEAD HORSE SPRING.

One of the incidents of the march to the Columbia river deserves to be narrated, though it has some repugnant features. Before reaching the Columbia they became famished, almost from thirst, and were rejoiced to see in the distance indications of water. It proved to be a large spring that flowed very freely and furnished remarkably good water for that desert and alkali region. It made a green spot of the sage plain sure enough, but proved to be miry. Indian horses had incautiously rushed into the miry basin to drink, and had sunk down and died there. This spring flowed a good stream at least 100 yards and then sank. Everywhere that there was water lay the dead ponies. Frantic as all were with thirst—and their horses were more famished than the men—it was necessary to call a halt and plan how to secure water. They were obliged build a causeway out to the place where the water ran strongest; then they managed to drag out a dead animal to make a hole to dip from, when the men took turns walking out to the flowing hole, where each man filled his camp kettle and went his way. They finished this work of preparation by dark, and then worked hard until midnight to water the frantic animals and the thirsty men. They gave this strange spot the name of Dead Horse Spring.

THE STORY OF TANTALUS.

Leaving this remarkable camping place they made straight for the Columbia river, which they reached by the middle of the next afternoon. Here was another disappointment, for while the broad river lay in majestic flood before them, and rolled its surges to their very feet, they could not get enough of the watery waste to make a drink. A sharp bluff extended along the bank and could not be descended for miles. At length they came to a ravine that cut the bank and made an outlet from the wave. A moment before it had been:

"Water, water everywhere, and not a drop to drink."

It was the old story of Tantalus over again, and they rode their thirsting animals up the stream with many a hungry look at the placid flow. Down the ravine rushed the command and men and horses buried their heads in the waters of the Columbia and drank their fill.

A rather singular coincidence of this narrative occurred as the story was being told the writer by the colonel himself. It was on a railroad train, and a gentleman who sat in the adjoining seat was able to furnish some facts about the driving of the cattle to the volunteer camp by M. G. Wills, for it was M. G. Wills himself, who drove those cattle thirty-two years ago. S. A. CLARKE.

His "Hordes of Office Holders."

Washington Post (Dem.)

Mr Cleveland is a candidate for the renomination—an earnest, eager, anxious candidate, armed and equipped at all points and possessed of all the advantages of a great number of friends and a powerful machine. This being the truth, why not proclaim it? There is no mystery at the White house. The gentleman in possession there knows a good thing when he sees it as well as the rest of us.

Can Do Without New York.

Chicago Inter-Ocean

Republicans have 182 votes sure. Admitting that Connecticut (6), Indiana (15), New Jersey (9) and New York (36) are in doubt, with Connecticut and Indiana they will have 203 votes. Give the Bourbons both New York and Connecticut, and they then only have 195 votes. Now York politicians are feeling too important by half.

ISTHMIAN TRANSIT.

Commercial Geography of an American Inter-Oceanic Canal.

New Trade Advantages for the United States—The Development of Our Pacific Coast and Other Territory.

The last quarterly bulletin of the American Geographical Society contains a paper by Lieut.-Commander Charles H. Stockton, United States navy, under the title of "The Commercial Geography of the American Inter-Oceanic Canal," presenting an interesting sketch of the existing and probable future commercial conditions in the area to be affected by a ship-canal across the American isthmus—the work at Panama and the commencement of operations in Nicaragua having suggested such an examination as a matter of general and increasing interest. The length of the article precludes its reproduction, and its numerous topics could not be more than indicated by quoting here and there, but its leading features and facts are here summarized, and, so far as possible, in the language of the author.

Of the three trans-isthmian routes for ships usually regarded as feasible, the writer thinks that there is ground for doubt whether the Panama canal will ever be completed, the scheme of railway transit involves such difficulties and risks as deprive it of the elements of commercial success, and it is unequal to the solution of the great question of the inter-oceanic passage, while the Nicaragua route is the favorite one in this country, after many surveys at various times in different parts of the isthmus by officers of the United States navy, under the auspices of our government. The proximity, however, of the Atlantic and Pacific termini of the proposed canals renders it unnecessary for the purposes of this examination to distinguish between them.

EXPANSION OF RESOURCES.

In contrast with the sudden changes wrought by the Suez canal, which shortened the routes of long-existing trade between thickly populated and highly developed countries, the effects of the American canal will be realised *pari passu* with the expansion of the resources and growth of populations of the Pacific coasts of America, the islands and groups, and the Australian semi-nationalities, all just entering upon a development which promises to attain amazing proportions. Steamers and sailing vessels from the Gulf ports, through the Yucatan Channel, from the North Atlantic through the Windward and Mona Passages, and from Europe, by Madeira and St. Thomas or Barbados, will still pursue the well-known routes into the Caribbean sea. Other steamers and sailing vessels will follow them, which now seek the long passage around Cape Horn with its perils, vexations and hardships. The world may be circumnavigated with ease and expedition without crossing the equator. It is true that sailing routes to and from Panama in the Pacific can hardly be said to exist, so seldom are they used; but Brito, the proposed western terminus of the Nicaragua canal, is much better situated, the route thence to San Francisco by sail being nearly two weeks shorter than from Panama. When the physical barrier shall have been removed, all these existing lines of traffic will lead naturally through the canal to the countries and islands of the Pacific. Artificial trade routes will be broken down, and we shall no longer receive cinchona bark and crude rubber from England, and tea and coffee from London and Edinburg, or ship American hardware to Australia by way of Liverpool.

THE EXPORTS OF CENTRAL AMERICA

amount to $21,000,000 per year and the imports to $16,000,000. This trade goes past our doors to Europe. The principal articles of export are coffee, rubber, hides, indigo, dye, and cabinet woods, sugar, cacao, and tropical fruits. The imports are principally fabrics, food preparations, and manufactured articles for domestics use. Surely this trade is worth having, and the enterprise and intelligence of our merchants should look beyond our home limits and prepare to take advantage of the cheaper transportation which the canal will afford. The United States ought to supply the greater part of the articles imported into these countries, now furnished by England, Germany and France.

The Pacific coast of Mexico, though much richer and more extensive than the Gulf coast, furnishes but one-sixth of the export trade of that country, because of its isolation and want of development. In addition to the more valuable minerals, which constitute twelve-thirteenths of the exports, there are mines of iron, coal, lead, and tin, that cannot be said to have been explored. There are cacao and coffee, rice, indigo, and tobacco, salt, phosphates, and orchilla. The imports, mainly the same as those of Central America, are furnished by Germans, who are very successful as merchants in the Spanish countries.

A SAVING OF TIME AND MONEY.

The most immediately apparent effect of the opening of an inter-oceanic canal upon our trade with the west coast of South America, will be the saving of time and money now lost by the delay and transshipment of goods at Panama. The continuous water route will do away with the detentions and greatly lessen the cost of freights, and cannot fail to give us a share of the commerce with western South America. The articles of export common to the countries of this coast are gold and silver ores and bullion, cinchona, hides and coffee, while Ecuador exports cacao and rubber, Peru, sugar, guano, vicuna and alpaca wools; and Chili, nitrates, copper and breadstuffs. The canal will be the natural outlet for almost all of these articles bound to a European or Atlantic market. Of the manufactured products that go in return we should supply the larger share, not only of articles peculiarly American, but of those common to Europe and America. In railway plant, for instance, our material, which is better adapted for these countries than that made in Europe, should control the market,

A NEW TRADE ROUTE

From our Atlantic and gulf coast to China and Japan would be made possible by the canal, with a port of call at the Hawaiian islands, and our vessels bound to Australia and New Zealand would find a shorter way to these countries, calling either at Tahiti, the Marquesas group, or Rapa Islands, in the mid-Pacific. The route to the west coasts of North and South America would be continuous, from our Eastern seaboard and from Europe. New routes to the Philippine islands and the Dutch East Indies would find an American point of call in the mid-Pacific among the Gilbert islands, a group which our missionaries have done much to reclaim from barbarism. The trade of Hawaii is almost exclusively with our Pacific states, and will probably remain so; but with the opening of the isthmian route some direct trade may come from Europe and our Atlantic coast, and the excess of Hawaiian sugar may go through the canal. The importance of these islands will be increased by their position as a midway point of call on the routes from the canal to China and Japan, bisecting the existing ones from San Francisco to Australia, New Zealand, and the southwest Pacific.

NEW ZEALAND

Belongs to the domain of the American canal, with reference both to the United States and Europe. It is third in trade importance of all the Australian colonies, and peculiarly fit for colonization by whites of Anglo-Saxon origin. Its exports, consisting mainly of wool, meats, gum, flax, tallow and gold, amount to over $35,000,000. Its imports exceed $37,000,000, and consist principally of fabrics, hardware, machinery and sugar. The partition of New Guinea between England, Germany and Holland, will doubtless lead to the opening of its res

HAMBERG SENTENCED.

One Year's Imprisonment and a Fine of $19,000.

SEVERE REMARKS BY THE JUDGE

If the Fine is Paid, and the Prisoner Released at the End of a Year He Will be Amenable to Oregon Justice

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—Possibly the readers of THE OREGONIAN have grown weary reading the many telegraph items detailing the steps in the half interest in mile cases of the two principals in the swindle Hamberg and Pfeiler but as it was hoped the cases as concluded now teach a great moral lesson Fifty three years imprisonment for swindling a man out of $10 00 is a heavy sentence but it is a most righteous one in this case

When Simon Hamberg stood up in the criminal dock to receive his sentence his wife sat beside him attired in deep black and wearing a thick and heavy veil

THE JUDGE'S REMARKS.

It is charged in the indictment upon which you were convicted said Judge Coohy to the prisoner that on the 30 h of November 1887 aided by a gifted accomplice, who recently pleaded guilty you obtained by false and fraudulent pretenses money and property to the value of $3500 from F M Parker In order to secure this extensive plunder you made Parker believe that you were owner of certain real estate in this city to which you knew you had no more title than you have to the land under the United States mint and for this he paid you $3000 cash and conveyed his own farm in Oregon worth $6000 A jury of your own selection found you guilty The verdict is among the most notable triumphs of justice in our state for it puts an end for a long time to the career of the dishonest gang of which you were a successful leader

"The statutes now in force provide no adequate or suitable punishment for your transgressions of law The heaviest penalty which the court may impose cannot be deemed severe, since the offense of stripping a whole family of their fortune by false pretenses is but a misdemeanor in California

AMENABLE TO OREGON

'But to offset this manifest mistake of the legislature it appears that you have yourself opened a way to a neighboring state prison Immediately upon receiving the deed of Parker and wife to their homestead in Oregon you hastened to that state and sold the farm for less than half its value In making a deed to the new purchaser you went before a proper officer and in the acknowledgment denied that you had a wife in California well knowing that in the former state it would require her conveyance also to make valid the grant Upon this collateral swindle the grand jury of Jackson county will in a few days no doubt, indict you for felony so that after you shall have satisfied the comparatively light judgment of this court the sterner demands of outraged justice may still be thoroughly vindicated

'In many other cities and towns of California reside men and women whom you have cheated and robbed of their last dime But most of these crimes are sheltered by the statute of limitations

THE LAW'S SENTENCE.

"To-day we have to deal only with a verdict finding you guilty of obtaining Parker's property by false pretenses and since you must still have the proceeds of this rapine and an abundance of money from other similar sources, the fine I am about to impose can hardly be more than a temporary inconvenience to you

'It is therefore, the sentence of the law and the judgment of the court that you be punished by imprisonment in the county jail of this city for the period of one year and that you pay a fine equal to double the amount of money there Hamberg's sharp features were overspread with deadly pallor) property unlawfully and fraudulently obtained from F M Parker—namely a fine of $19 000 and that in default of payment of said fine that you be further imprisoned in said jail at the rate of one day for each dollar

If the fine is not paid Hamberg therefore, will have to serve altogether fifty three years and twenty days

FIRE IN AN ORPHAN ASYLUM

The Work of Three Revengeful Boys—Children Widely Scattered

SAN RAFAEL Cal May 19—A telephone message was received to-day from Father Rhenhardt of the St Vincent's orphan asylum stating that fire had broken out in the asylum and asking assistance. The San Rafael fire department at once left for the scene an associated press correspondent accompanying

When the asylum was reached, it was found that the old chapel recreation pavilion and clothes room, situated in the north west part of the recreation grounds, were one mass of flames Neighbors in the vicinity had quickly repaired to the assistance of the inmates, but owing to lack of water supply were unable to combat the flames successfully

Chief Moorhead, on his arrival, directed that the efforts of the fire department be exerted to saving the main building in which were situated the dormitories, school rooms, waking shop, and class rooms, which owing to certain changes of wind were in constant danger of being ignited The water supply was found to be very inadequate for an institution of its size, and it was some time before a marked change was made in the prospects

After two and a half hours' incessant play the buildings were pronounced out of danger

A PANIC AMONG THE CHILDREN

During the progress of the fire, the gates having been locked quite a panic was started in the upper end of the yard where 600 inmates were confined Father Rhenhardt ordered the front gates thrown open when the inmates rushed forth and scattered in all directions

A survey was made of the grounds and it was found that the chapel and pavilion buildings were a total loss The boys were marshaled into the dining room for lunch and it was found that over 200 failed to answer to their names though no fears are felt for their safety

It is believed the fire was incendiary One week ago W Busteed Tom Sullivan, John Wilkinson and Joe Des Alles a blind boy attempted to escape but were frustrated by some of the teachers in charge It is supposed that owing to their capture they had planned this scheme to escape They had bored a hole in the soft ground under the pavilion and stored a quantity of dried tule grass under the building which they ignited this morning with the foregoing results

The loss on the buildings and material destroyed is estimated at $5 000 partly covered by insurance—but owing to the absence of Father Croke superintendent no definite amount can be fixed in regards to the loss

The boys who escaped are being taken in charge as fast as they arrive in San Rafael and already ninety two are locked in box car at the Donahue railroad depot awaiting transportation to the asylum

COL IRISH'S DEFEAT

In Stumping Oregon He Failed to Keep His Lessons in Legair

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—It is said here by friends of John I Irish that his defeat in the democratic state convention as delegate at large to the national convention will be a most nauseating pill for him to swallow He had set his heart on this It was while East on his trip as delegate that he was to call on his lord and master Grover Cleveland and pour into the president's ears the story of his (Irish's) glorious work among the gullible and barbarous voters of Oregon Poor Irish! How will it be possible now for him to see the democratic autocrat and if he should see him how can he explain his defeat as delegate? The president seemingly thought Irish to be the high and mighty democratic ruler of not only California but of the entire Pacific coast but his thoughts must now be in a different line

It is now said here that the influence of Irish with the president will virtually be nothing, as Irish's defeat was largely due to the announcement made that the president had made him his embassador The democrats in California held that there were many other brighter lights in the party than Irish, and to show the president how small a man Irish really is in the democracy of the state, they set about to defeat him and they did.

CALIFORNIA.

The Transcontinental Association.

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—In the transcontinental association yesterday, after a short discussion a resolution was passed permitting the Northern Pacific to make the same limit on round trip tickets as the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company This is on business bound for or from the coast via Portland The Northern Pacific up to the present has not had the extended hold over limit of excursion tickets

It has been decided by the transcontinental association to notify the trunk lines that rates from Missouri river gateways to California would in future be $35 instead of $40 Thirty two dollars is the tariff rate for third class business from the Missouri river

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—The transcontinental Association to-day discussed the recent decision of the interstate commerce commission in the case of Martin & Co of Denver against the Southern Pacific Company which was to the effect that the company could not charge a higher rate on freight from San Francisco to Denver than from San Francisco to Kansas City No action was taken and the meeting adjourned till Monday morning when it is expected to be considered again

Personal and General Notes

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—J W McCraken merchant of Portland, is among late arrivals

Robert J Stevens United States consul general of British Columbia and wife will be in the city for two weeks and will then return to their home at Victoria.

At the closing exercises and oratorical contest of the senior class of the Sackett school of Oakland Hon W Lair Hill was chairman of the committee to award the medals

Walter F Burrell of Portland, is seen among Oregonians on the street.

O N Brown who recently was a photographer at Eugene is in the city on his way to the Eastern states

Sporting men are greatly interested in the Glover McAuliffe glove contest to take place next Monday evening here at the California club rooms Many wagers have quietly been made on the result Glover of Chicago seems to be a trifle the favorite but local clubmen are backing the San Francisco man McAuliffe Both men are in excellent condition

Some time ago a number of residents in a remote section of Humboldt county petitioned the general landoffice at Washington to have surveys made in their vicinity, so that the land could be entered or purchased The district is heavily timbered but being far from the seaboard, is likely to remain untouched for a great length of time This morning Surveyor General Hammond was notified that the surveys could not be made Commissioner Stockslager in his communication said that agricultural land must be surveyed first it being his policy to preserve the timber for as great a period as possible

It will not be many days before a meeting of bay sailors will be held to organize a union Captains, mates and men will all be included Only native Americans or naturalized persons will be admitted and the aiden is to make the strength of the Bay Scow men felt at the next election

The Steamer Yaquina.

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—The steamer Yaquina which went ashore near Whitesboro Friday afternoon is expected here to-morrow The tug Wizard with wrecking appliances arrived at Little river to-day and a telegram received by Goodall Perkins & Co, announced that the big pump was fast taking water out of the Yaquina The steamer was to have left on high tide to-night She will be put on the dry dock on her arrival here

Overland Train Off the Track

TRUCKEE May 19 Number 3 overland is off the track at Champion s switch a mile west of Truckee A wheel broke under the baggage car and six coaches left the track Nobody was hurt, but the passengers were severely shaken up A wrecking train is at the wreck and the track will be clear to-night. Had the train been running at the usual speed a serious accident would have resulted

The Damaged Cargo Sold

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—The Queen of the Pacific's cargo was sold by T L Jones & Co yesterday and only realized $100 Everything was in bad condition having been thoroughly soaked with water Cases containing 500 000 cigarettes sold for $1 Tobacco sold at 50 cents a box and canned fruits at $1 per dozen

Union Pacific Earnings

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—The report of the directors of the Union Pacific Railway Company for 1887 has just been published Gross earnings of the system for the year $28,558,000 gross expenses, $16 617 000, net earnings $10,890 000 an increase of $2 000 000 over earnings of 1886 The system has a total length of 4763 miles

To Investigate Charges

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—A report is current among railroad men that the interstate commerce commission is considering the advisability of holding a meeting in this city, in order to investigate the charges made against certain local ticket agents of rate cutting and discrimination

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO May 19—Arrived Ship Palestine, Tacoma bark Gen. Fairchild, Seattle Sailed Ship C. F Sargent, Manamo, barkentine Tom O'Shanter, Astoria

Arrival of the Monongahela.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 19—The United States store ship Monongahela Captain Baker arrived here to-day, sixty-eight days from Payta, Peru.

OTHER COAST DISPATCHES

News Items from Tacoma.

TACOMA W T, May 19—At a meeting of the city council to day, a report with plans for a complete system of sewerage prepared by Major Sears, of Portland engineer was received and referred to a joint committee for consideration and with power to engage a number of engineers to assist them in passing upon the plans Col Steel's resignation submitted at the last meeting, was withdrawn E G Bacon, elected at the last meeting to the office of fire warden but whose election has caused dissatisfaction in the fire department offered his resignation The council refused to accept it The new health officer Miller suggested numerous reforms which were referred to a committee Hesays that with the co operation of the council and chief of police he will make this one of the cleanest and healthiest cities on the coast A resolution was passed forbidding the opening of drinking saloons on Tacoma avenue or in the residence portion of the city Numerous street improvements were proposed, and a suggestion was referred that an overseer of contractors be employed

J M Wade of Chicago an architect arrived to-day to take charge of the building of the new opera house corner Ninth and C streets The building will be two stories The first besides having entrances will be fitted up with six stores The inside of the building will be finished in oriental style, and embellished as finely as any in the land when fully completed

News Items from Salem

SALEM Or May 19—To day a picnic was given by the military company of Macleay, eight miles east of Salem and an immense crowd was present An address was made in the morning by Prof M C Lane and in the afternoon Hon John Minto and various county candidates had a joint debate opening the canvass in the county A game of baseball was played between the Willamettes of Salem and the Indians of Chemawa, and won by the former by a score of 8 to 5

Superintendent E B McElroy left to-night for San Francisco to make arrangements for the establishment of Oregon headquarters at the National Teachers Association in July

A check for $22 707 13 balance due the state on the public land sales claim was received by Governor Pennoyer from Washington to day

Horse Thieves Lynched

WOODWARD I T, May 19—A party of ranchmen captured four men driving a herd of stolen ponies in No Man's Land Thursday night and lynched the whole party Two of them were noted outlaws known as Chitwood and Dandy Hook Brothers of Chitwood have declared vengeance

Back to Their Native Heath.

NEW YORK May 19—The steamer Persian Monarch which has on board Buffalo Bill's Wild West show was sighted off Fire island to night.

Death of a Minister

NEW YORK May 19—Rev Wm F Morgan, D D for over thirty years rector of St Thomas church, died this morning

Critically Ill.

PHILADELPHIA May 19 — Ex-Governor Bunn, of Idaho, is critically ill at the hotel Bellevue.

BERLIN CABLE LETTER

The Emperor's Carriage Heaped with Flowers by the People.

THE APPROACHING ROYAL WEDDING

Bismarck and the Empress—War Indications on the Continent—A Russian General Arrested —Note and Comment

[Copyrighted by the Associated Press]

BERLIN May 19—For the first time since his critical relapse the emperor has been seen to-day outside of the Schloss Shortly after 5 o clock the people assembled in front of the palace were gratified by the appearance of the emperor and empress in an open carriage Three princesses followed in the second carriage and in the third were Dr Mackenzie and General Winterfield The imperial carriage proceeded very slowly and enabled many people to come forward and present flowers to the emperor and empress who received them till the carriage was heaped with them The weather was bright and the heat was almost that of mid summer The emperor still bears traces of the fever but his appearance daily improves The drive was continued to the shooting lodge at Grunewald and after a short rest the imperial family returned to the Schloss During the drive the emperor remained reclining in pillows

Every day this week has showed a perceptible increase of his general strength While walking he looks very frail and is obliged to lean on a staff Every step taken is with evident effort

THE ROYAL WEDDING

He takes strong interest in the preparations for the wedding of Prince Henry and Princess Irene It is expected that the marriage, instead of being semi private will be a court celebration associated with the emperor's recovery Three hundred and twenty guests have been invited including the prince of Wales king of Saxony grand duke and grand duchess of Baden prince and princess of Anhalt crown prince of Greece and all the members of the Hohenzollern and Hesse families The wedding dinner party will consist of forty royal personages and covers for 280 will be laid at Marchalflei for the household and suites of royal guests The wedding ceremony will be performed in the palace chapel, where special accommodations are being prepared for the emperor and Dowager Empress Augusta Princesses Victoria, Sophie and Margareth and Princess Alexandra, of Hesse will be bridesmaids Queen Victoria has sent the bride an entire trousseau of unusual magnificence, and also a parure of diamonds, emeralds and pearls

BISMARCK AND THE EMPRESS

The relations between the empress and Prince Bismarck are again strained Before the chancellor went to Varzin the empress submitted to the emperor the names of several court officials on whom she desired to have conferred distinguished orders Prince Bismarck protested and the whole ministry signed a paper, stating that if the orders were conferred they would resign The empress then withdrew the names The feeling of bitterness between the court and Prince Bismarck is sentiments is intensified The chancellor will return to Berlin at the end of next week The situation is too critical to admit of further rest for him

WAR INDICATIONS

The war drum beats with subdued resonance but ever and anon the official press reawakens interest by some fresh alarm Russia's preparation are now ominous The news of the week is to the effect that Russia has accepted a French syndicate's terms for a loan V Vishnegradski Russian minister of finance, first ruptured the negotiations with the Comptoir d'Escompte angrily rejecting the proposals as a slur upon Russian solvency Though the details of the negotiations which have been concluded are secret enough is known to show that Vishnegradski felt the pinch and submitted to the syndicate's conditions Russia's treasury contains an immediate advance of £1 500 000 The total loan amounts to £4 400 000 and the balance will be issued in the autumn if the time is opportune

The *North German Gazette* and other government organs have received inspiration for a vigorous renewal of the attacks on Russia Hence the accusation that the czar's agents are seeking to foment revolution in Macedonia. The *Gazette*, in an article headed "A Russian Fortress on Turkish Territory" denounces the celebrated convents on Mount Athos as a center of Pan Slavist conspiracy, and states that Russian pilgrims, who are really veteran soldiers disguised crowd the convents to the number 10,000 Supplies of arms and munitions of war are hidden in the vicinity The porte has been cautioned to maintain a close watch, as at any moment a signal may be given for an insurrection preceding Russian entrance into Bulgaria

A RUSSIAN GENERAL ARRESTED

Russian activity centers, in the meantime, in Southern Russia. The latest frontier incident, illustrating the position of affairs, is the arrest of the Russian Gen Rehborg at Przemyst Austrian officials state that Gen Rehborg carried a trader's passport but was really a spy upon the new fortifications at Przemyst which is now the center of the defense of Eastern Galicia. After a detention of eighteen hours Gen Rehborg was permitted to proceed to Cracow under surveillance, from thence returning to Warsaw Gen Rehborg's arrest following the detention of the Russian general Hlbz at Cracow evokes threats from the Moscow press, and as a matter of fact reprisals already have been taken The Austrian war office has advices of the disappearance of several officers on a tour in Volhynia, Poland, with open passports The Austrian press appears to have received orders to keep silence in regard to incidents occurring on the frontier

The arrival at Vienna on Thursday last of a number of staff officers, under Gen von Plamitz chief of staff of the Twelfth German army corps is too pregnant and significant to be overlooked Gen von Plamitz with his staff, goes on a tour through Galicia and Transylvania in obedience to a plan of campaign long since desired and approved by the Berlin and Vienna war offices and a Saxon army corps will fight by the side of Austro Hungarian troops

NOTE AND COMMENT

It is asserted that French officials purposely insult German subjects and appear to be authorized to do so by high French authorities These insults, the press holds must lead to reprisals

Gen Von Schellendorf war minister has approved a new way of inflating war balloons by which gas is produced on the spot wherever wanted Military attaches of European powers who were present at the experiments at Burstenwalde concurred in the opinion that it was an important advance in scientific warfare

The *North German Gazette* gives prominence to the complaints of Germans who are annoyed by the French frontier officials referring to due to an incident of a German commercial traveler being forbidden to journey through France

Rigorous surveillance is carried on to prevent smuggling of prohibited papers and it is reported that the Swiss police even have consented to assist in the preparation of a list of socialist refugees who are suspected of spreading their doctrines

A forest fire is in progress near Tuneshueck which threatens to destroy the villages of Jenbach and Tratzberg Castle Three hundred soldiers are engaged in an attempt to check the flames

TURNING THE ENEMY'S GUNS

Gladstone Again Shows His Remarkable Power of Effective Reply

LONDON May 19—Gladstone replying to the statement of Balfour that the presence of increasing sentences on appeal had been resorted to in Ireland while the liberals were in power writes It was without our knowledge and it is only with knowledge in matters not directly on executive action that responsibility begins I rejoice that the discovery has been made It is new proof of how deeply the spirit of evil traditions has entered into the Irish administration We do not now, as in the days described by Lord Cornwallis employ torture and murder as instruments of Irish government, but practices seem to survive which disgrace the name of justice, and which would not for a moment be tolerated on this side of the channel I hope Balfour will continue his researches and drag into daylight every evil usage which unknown to us has disgraced the Irish judiciary or administration He will thus supply new proof of the necessity and advantage of unrending the Irish people with a power over affairs and property of their own and providing that they shall be governed, as we are in a national and not in an unnatural spirit

CLAN-NA-GAEL PLOTTING

London Police Claim that Murder is Contemplated

LONDON May 19—The Central News Association announces that it is officially informed that the police have received news of Clan na-Gael plotting which contemplates the commission of a crime similar to the tragedy of Phoenix park The police for some time have watched the movements of Thomas Brennan and found him conferring with a man named Walsh who afterwards made pretense of going to America to see Brennan and really did leave London for Havre ostensibly to take steamer to New York but after reaching Havre he went on to Paris where he has been living, under an assumed name The police are close by waiting men supposed to be parties to the plot Further details of the plot are promised

NOTES FROM LONDON

The Prince of Wales off for a Wedding—The Foreign Wine Tax

LONDON, May 19—The Prince of Wales has left London for Berlin to attend the wedding of Prince Henry and Princess Irene

Goschen chancellor of the exchequer has informed the French embassador that he intends to propose a modification of the foreign wine tax after the Whitsun recess

Frederick Not So Well.

BERLIN May 19—The emperor coughed more last night and did not sleep so well He felt stronger however this morning and subsequently at 9 30 An hour later he went out into the park for a walk

The Windsor Races.

LONDON May 19—The race for St George's plate for 2 year olds at Windsor to day was won by Lord Marion Ariste second Des Champs third There were six starters

MONTANA REPUBLICANS

Uninstructed Delegates Sent to the Chicago Convention

LIVINGSTON Montana May 19—The republican territorial convention met here to day to select two delegates to Chicago to represent Montana in the national convention There was a pretty full attendance of delegates and considerable enthusiasm Several times the delegates were on the verge of a serious row, but trouble was avoided by wise counsel Personal matters were involved without any reference to presidential preferences Col Eaton, of Park county and Hon T C Power, of Helena were selected as delegates and A L Babcock of Yellowstone county and W H Dewitt of Butte as alternates No attempt was made to instruct the delegates Col Eaton made a speech which might be interpreted as an endorsement of Blaine but he made no mention of his name and made no pledge to vote for him Power was not present and his position is not known, but it is not believed that he is for Blaine The convention however, was evidently in sympathy with the Maine statesman The mention of his name was always rapturously applauded

Resolutions were adopted condemning Cleveland's administration and extolling the records of the republican party Eaton is a wealthy farmer and stock grower, and Power is one of the prominent business men of the territory, largely engaged in the agricultural implement trade. He also has important Indian contracts and is the owner of a line of steamers on the upper Missouri river He was a candidate for the congressional nomination but was defeated two years ago by Col. Sander

Commodore Kittsen's Will

ST PAUL May 19—The will of the late Commodore Kittsen is a voluminous document All the children and grandchildren and brothers and sisters of the deceased are remembered with special legacies ranging from $2000 to $100,000, and he donates the remaining undivided estate to be equally shared among all the children There is a clause disinheriting any legatee or heir who may contest the will No reliable estimate of the value of the estate can be made from the will

A Remarkable Sentence

LOUISVILLE May 19—In the case of John J Cornelieson, the assailant who drove to suicide Judge Richard Reid of Mount Sterling and is now seeking to escape a sentence of three years in jail, Judge Cox of this city, to-day refused to grant his release Cornelieson's attorney urged that the sentence was excessive, and the result of prejudice The case came here from Mount Sterling on a writ of habeas corpus

Harvard Students for Cleveland

BOSTON May 19—Four years ago the students of Harvard held a meeting for the purpose of nominating a presidential candidate, resulting in an overwhelming majority for Blaine Last night a similar gathering for the same purpose showed a change of heart the vote standing — Cleveland 413, Blaine 251 It is but fair to say, however, that there has been a great change of students

Suicide of a Prominent Man.

SUMMIT N J, May 19—Robert J. Arnold, one of the wealthiest and most prominent residents of Summit, who is believed to have speculated largely in coffee in New York, committed suicide late last night by shooting He had inherited a fortune from his mother and his wife, daughter of Gen Butterfield, brought him an additional $100 000

Elopement and Forgery.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19—John N Miles, manager of the Philadelphia office of the *Shoe and Leather Reporter* has eloped with Miss Jennie Carson, aged 17, and prominent in society Before leaving Miles cashed a $4000 forged check at the office of a Pennsylvania company for insurance on lives and granting of annuities

To Cross the Ocean in an Air Ship.

NEW YORK May 19—Jouss says he intends to start next October or November, in his air ship from New York for Norway He counts on having five passengers

Four People Smothered to Death.

CLEVELAND, May 19—Mrs Elizabeth Lew is and three grandchildren were smothered to death to night in a fire at the house of her son in law

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK May 19—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve increase of $5 500 000 Banks now hold $27 785 000 in excess of legal rule

Death of a Veteran Democrat.

PITTSBURG May 19—Capt Jacob Zeigler veteran democrat of Butler Pa died at his residence in that place this morning aged 75

NEW SUITS.

In the state circuit court yesterday I R Dawson began an attachment suit against C M Cole for $1346 31 on claims assigned as follows Esberg Bachman & Co $377 20 the A P Hotaling Co $310 23 Klosterman & Co $168 28 The money is alleged to be due for goods sold

I R Dawson sued A S Barnard for $1564 21 on the following claims for goods sold Fleischner Mayer & Co $247 29 Oregon Cit Manufacturing Co $130 75 H Rosenfeld & Co $512 Neustadter Bros, $674 17

J E Smith A F Borthwick, F Richet, C P Hogue and M F Spencer sued W T Iverson for $954 40 Plaintiffs allege that on October 12 1881 they indorsed a promissory note for $900 which defendant made to Geo Harold and on Nov 1 1883 they were obliged to pay that sum to the holder of the note, also $54 40 interest

CHARLES DICKENS'S READINGS

Special attention is called to the fact that the Dickens readings have been changed from the Tabernacle to the New Park theater, and reserved seats can be had at Prentice's music store without extra charge Eastern and California papers speak in glowing terms of Mr Dickens's readings To-morrow evening he will read from Dr Marigold and Bardell vs Pickwick The Brooklyn *Standard Union* has this to say of him

In the first—a condensation of Dr Marigold—he was a polished elocutionists a finished reader In the second—the trial scene from Pickwick—he was far more he was a reflex of his father He read in Dr Marigold he acted in Pickwick

The Alpine Club will give an informal reception at their rooms to-morrow, from 3 30 to 5 30 P M A cordial reception is extended to all those desirous of meeting Mr Dickens

A Chicago woman has not spoken to her husband for three years, and he wants a divorce. If that is not ungentlemanly what is? *Norwich Bulletin.*

TERRITORIAL AFFAIRS.

Gossip About Matters in Washington Territory.

Congressional Aspirants Busy in a Quiet Sort of Way—Opinions Here and There on Divers and Sundry Topics

James B Metcalfe attorney general of Washington territory is hard at work setting up pins for his nomination as delegate to congress During the recent convention of the Knights of Pythias in Colfax Mr Metcalfe did a great deal of political work in a quiet way even to catering in a measure to the prohibition people by ardently supporting a resolution prohibiting all persons engaged in the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors from becoming members of the order To be sure every one engaged in the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors does not desire to be one a member of this celebrated order but the prohibitionists will congratulate themselves that so influential a gentleman and politician as Mr Metcalfe joins in the drawing of a line across which the liquor-sellers may not venture and in the establishment of a qualification for membership in the order which necessarily involves a distinct recognition of the claims of the prohibitionists

Mr Metcalfe went to Spokane Falls and there managed to stick in a few more pins and that too right in the very teeth of Judge Turner who will probably struggle to get the delegate nomination for himself Of course Spokane influence will be ought for by all the democratic candidates for the county which sent a democratic representation to the last legislature in the persons of Col J M Barker in the council and Eugene Fellows in the house is worthy of no tiers ous and most flattering overtures Then too Col Barker not only possesses much political influence himself, but he has a following which is pretty well organized It was the genial colonel who secured the passage of the $100,000 appropriation for the Medical Lake hospital and by a little bargain very opportunely made with the republicans in the matter of the confirmation of Gov Semple's appointees, Col Barker practically dictated the selection of the trustees who will have the handling of that large sum of money Of course no one believes for a moment that the trustees D M Drumheller of Spokane D B Glascock, of Sprague and Stanley Hallett of Medical Lake will prove other than scrupulously faithful to their trust Nevertheless that may be done, and yet much politics enter into the matter A majority of the trustees are from Spokane county

It is supposed that Governor Semple is not opposed to Mr Metcalfe's ambition although the latter's efforts to secure the nomination recalls some gossip which went the rounds when Mr Metcalfe was appointed attorney general At one time after Mr Metcalfe had been agreed upon for the office the slate was suddenly broken, and very reliable reports than had it that John Paul Judson of Tacoma would be appointed attorney general Finally Mr Judson withdrew, ostensibly because a relative of his, Stephen Judson had been appointed one of the trustees for the Steilacoom hospital but other reports had it that Mr Metcalfe would not oppose John Paul Judson's aspirations for nomination for delegate to congress

Eugene Fellows will likely change his mind about resigning his seat in the legislature now that he sees he may place Governor Semple in an embarrassing position with reference to ordering a special election Anyhow Mr Metcalfe will likely inspire him with the belief that he must like all true democrats sacrifice a too fine sense of political proprieties in the interests of the party But the cue will not be lost on the republican members Some of them, or all of them indeed, will likely develop a disposition to not have greatness thrust upon them and will aid in contributing to Governor Semple's utter abhorrence of peace of mind by a sort of double barreled resignation —that is if they are in office they resign if they are not they don't

The prohibitionists in Whitman county recently discussed the question whether they should have a county ticket in the field Some few were disposed to favor the idea, but the majority argued that by doing so they would be doing that which would not enrich themselves but make the republican party poor indeed, and their love for the G O P was revived to old time fervor There will be no prohibition county ticket in Whitman county this year

There appears to be a very friendly sentiment in the southeastern part of the territory in favor of both John B Allen and Mr Brents, for delegates. Probably the sentiment is stronger in Mr Brents's favor, as many people say that Allen hasn't dash enough or at least hasn't the dash which a candidate should have in a campaign like the one just approaching They say that he does not make much of a struggle for any kind of preferment, but acts as if he wants the party to present him the nomination on a silver plate or something of that sort Even under such circumstances they say he would likely say that he didn't care for the office, and that he took it simply because the people insisted upon it. Of course this does Mr Allen injustice, for he would likely not take odds from any one in a political struggle Whitman county manifests considerable sentiment in favor of Judge Turner and not unlikely Columbia, the stamping ground of O C White, will be strong for the judge

The democrats haven't a great many candidates, for the reason probably that the declination of Charles Voorhees to run again was a strong suggestion of what he thought were the party's chances of success His act suggested that of rats leaving a sinking vessel. But, nevertheless much quiet work is being done, as in Mr Metcalfe's case and Assistant United States District Attorney Charles F Munday of Seattle is training with many good people John Paul Judson will do some work too, and C H Warner of Colfax, is probably as openly a candidate as any man in the field The impression, however is in agreement with the estimation recently given by Judge Turner namely that the nominee would come from west of the Cascades If either Munday or Metcalfe is selected, it will likely give a boost to T J Humes's efforts for the general belief in republican ranks in King county is that Humes's can carry that county and that is a matter of no small interest to the party

Is it possible that when the accomplished Rev John R Thompson, president of the council in the last legislature wrote a letter stating that he wasn't a candidate for the delegate nomination the party took him at his word Nothing has been heard of him but if he really has no aspirations in that direction, it will afford relief to the other candidates, for even if Thompson could not have won he could have made the struggle very interesting Woman suffrage really has not proved nearly so good a card as some wily politicians thought in the latter part of January last. Governor Semple is quoted as saying that the woman suffrage law is in the interests of the democratic party

The whereabouts of Martin, the Tacoma murderer, who evaded the gallows by escaping from the county jail, by a curious set of chances "to employ the words of the celebrated Ko-Ko, still remains a mystery, notwithstanding the fact that large rewards have been offered for his apprehension dead or alive and notwithstanding the report that he was seen at North Yakima last week Until this report was put in circulation, he had dropped out of sight, and nearly out of mind too, just as completely as if he had met his fate at the rope's end and now filled a nameless grave *If* would be difficult to convince anyone that he did not meet friends after his escape, and on this assumption it is easy to understand how an ingenious report of his presence in a distant part of the territory would aid Martin

But then Tacoma has plenty of other things to think about There are those immense sawmills which are about to be erected, the great sale of timber lands, the development of which will no doubt contribute very much to the prosperity and fame as a manufacturing town, the railway which President Harris, of the Northern Pacific, has announced will soon be constructed along the water front to and beyond the location of the proposed smelter, and many other subjects of interest of live, booming interest—all these are calculated to lend such enchantment to the view of Tacoma people that instead of visions of Martin's capture they see new brick blocks and cable street railways Then too there is that University for which Brother De Vore contended so cleverly so persistently so diplomatically and so successfully that nothing in Fort Townsend or Seattle or elsewhere could find against him That will soon decide which any town should be proud Brother De Vore did not of course furnish the big endowment fund which Tacoma people have subscribed but he was their Sheridan when the University doubtless appeared further away than was Winchester on a certain eventful day

Fort Townsend appears to have become absorbed in other matters too notwithstanding Allan Weir gave luminous publicity to what was decreed that town's rights with respect to this same university and said he would have the whole subject up before the next conference Instead of booming the university Port Townsend people are booming a new railroad with much prospect of success and also with the certainty that no rival town will enjoy her prosperity and take it too The value of corner lots has been much enhanced and with a buoyancy of spirit most stimulating the people have discovered they can well get along without the university And Seattle has said nothing more about the university Brother Hanson did not vote in conference as some people said he should have done and some of the many good people of Seattle met and resolved against his returning to that big town but he did return and now walks the streets without—figuratively speaking—keeping his hand in his pistol pocket No one says him nay Brothers D T Denny and ex-Chief Justice Lewis contemplate no further convention of protesting laymen The bishops settled the matter and now in unity do they all dwell as good brothers ought to

Speaking of unity suggests the notable, or apparently notable absence of it so far as Allen C Mason of Tacoma and the Northern Pacific Railroad Company are concerned The general apprehension that Tacoma people invariably agree with that company (and look for more) received rather a rude shock from this unexpected stand Mr Mason has taken regarding the water front railroad The company wants to build it Mr Mason wants to do it all himself It is to be hoped the affair of the Kilkenny cats will not be repeated Or is the whole matter simply an ingenious piece of advertising on the part of Mr Mason? If that is the case his cleverness deserves its reward

SAREF

THE TELEPHONE'S FIRST TRIP.

Capt Scott's New Boat Receives Hearty Greetings Along the River and an Ovation at Astoria.

Yesterday the new elegant and rapid steamer Telephone made her maiden trip from Portland to Astoria and return About 100 passengers including a few invited guests accompanied the steamer on the trial trip In all essential respects the trial proved entirely satisfactory, and the new craft acquitted herself handsomely and realized every expectation both of the company and the public

At 7 15 A M she steamed away from the dock and passed the city front like a greyhound On the way to Astoria seventeen landings were made considering which fact very good time was made Astoria was reached at 1 45 P M Enthusiasm was manifested all the way down the river At every landing crowds had collected who cheered waved hats and handkerchiefs and in other ways showed their gratification at seeing Telephone No 2 and Capt Scott standing Union like at his old post Several steamboats and tugs were passed who exchanged courtesies with vigorous and repeated toots Salutes were sounded from the whistles of every mill and cannery along the river To all these salutations of welcome and hearty good will Capt Scott responded promptly and so these pleasant gallantries were exchanged at brief intervals during the route

At Astoria a most cordial reception awaited the new steamer and specially Capt Scott Astoria turned out en masse to welcome the boat and the man at the wheel House tops were crowded with people windows filled while the wharf and streets were fairly blocked with the crowds Flags floated from scores of staffs and the steamer was moored amidst the cheers of the crowds, the booming of cannon and the music of a brass band It was simply an ovation remarked one of the passengers to a reporter.

As soon as the boat was landed, a great number of Astorians crowded on the boat to inspect her and personally to congratulate Capt Scott The latter was also presented with several large elegant bouquets

At 2 45 the steamer started up the river and after a fine run reached Portland at 11 o clock No attempt was made to speed the Telephone as the machinery and boat were entirely new She runs very smoothly and as steady as a judge Capt Scott says with the same amount of steam the new boat makes better time than the old one She handles very easily, obeying the helm promptly Owing to this fact, landings can be made with less loss of time Those who made the round trip yesterday speak in complimentary terms of the new boat, the officers and express having experienced much pleasure during the day's run

HE QUARRELED WITH HIS WIFE.

That is the Reason an Astoria Fisherman Wanted to Die

Andrew Olsen a Swede, aged 35 years, made an unsuccessful attempt to shuffle off this mortal coil Friday evening. He did not use a bare bodkin to accomplish his suicidal purpose but chose the less sanguinary method of cold prize Olsen is a fisherman and came from Astoria It seems that he and his wife have not lived in harmony and domestic infelicity caused An drew to grow very weary of the burden of life A few days ago Olsen rented a room in the house of John Rassmussen a plasterer at No 129 E street He stated that he wanted it a few days only While there he was observed to be in a rather melancholy frame of mind which was evidently caused by domestic trouble

Mrs Rassmussen was interviewed as to the melancholy affair and furnished substantially the following account Friday evening and Mrs Rassmussen Olsen came to our house He seemed a little under the influence of liquor Coming in he took a seat near my husband I here he pulled a bottle out of his pocket and said to my husband I am tired of life and I am going to poison myself and with that he drank about one-half of the contents before Mr Rassmussen had time to snatch the vial from him My husband did not think the bottle contained poison and he told me to take Olsen into the kitchen and give him some supper which I did Olsen went out with me and just as I was placing the food on the table he fell from his chair and had a horrible spasm I called Mr Rassmussen and two other lodgers in the house to see what could be done for the man We gave him some milk, while our physician Dr Euen was sent for When that physician came he pronounced the contents of the bottle to be an opium preparation and it took us an hour before Olsen was restored to consciousness"

When asked as to the motive prompting the rash deed Mrs Rasmussen said He has had some trouble with his wife, who is working at the St Johns hotel, replied the lady and I think that has caused him much trouble To day he is all right and says he is very sorry for having caused us so much annoyance But he also said that he regrets that we did not let him die, because he has nothing to live for

CHOIR SERVICES

The choir of the First Congregational church will give the following programme

Organ— Andante Wallis
Anthem—"Day of Rest and Gladness" Schumann
Anthem—"Deus Misereatum W F Sudds
Solo—"Teach Me, O Lord Sudds
Organ—"Hallelujah Beethoven

E M Cockerline a native of Great Britain, was admitted to citizenship by Judge Shattuck yesterday A declaration of intention of becoming a citizen was filed by Nicholas Bodin, a native of Germany.

PORTLAND

E B McElroy Voted $100 Extra to go to San Francisco Subscriptions

A fire special meeting of the Fire Department was held at P M Superintendent E B McElroy was authorized to go to San Francisco on a special Oregon department to be present at the convention of the National Institute The superintendent will leave for the convention which meets at Portland to-day from this state to be present at the convention

Mr Mc

PORTLAND BOOM NOTES.

E. B. McElroy Voted $100 to Defray Expenses to San Francisco—Subscriptions.

At the special meeting of the Immigration Board, held at 4 P. M. yesterday, Superintendent E. B. McElroy was voted the sum of $100 to aid in defraying the expenses of a special Oregon department in the mid-winter exposition at San Francisco, it being the opinion of the board that the Bay city is the best field at present for the dissemination of Oregon literature in California.

The board will meet again at 3 P. M. next Wednesday to consider many matters that have been necessarily delayed.

MORE NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The following names have been added to the advertising fund since last report:

Herbert Bradley	$ 5
Robert Collier & Co	5
John L. Vestal	5
I. W. Stanley (Banquet saloon)	5
Edward Allsky	5
Sanborn, Vail & Co.	5
Casino drug store	5
E. Oldendorf & Co	5
D. W. Crowley	5
G. G. Gammans	5
E. W. Moore	5
S. & G. Gump	5
Eugene D. White	5
Total	$ 55
Previously reported	2,243
Total per month now pledged	$2,298

THE PORTLAND TURN VEREIN.

Preparations for the May Festival—Officers and Lectures—The Society Booming.

A prominent member of the Portland Turnal-Turn Verein furnishes THE OREGONIAN with the following mention of that well-known institution, from which it would seem that the Turners have also caught the "boom" spirit. He says:

We are having a lively time at the Portland Turn Verein at present, and are as busy as bees among the flowers that bloom in the spring. We are remodelling and reconstructing our society, for we are determined to make it the model society of its kind on the Pacific coast. We carry out our principles, *i. e.*, the purest mental development of the human race. It puts out our members healthy and strong, and makes men in the prime of life, and everyone of us is conscious that we are placed upon this earth, not to promote our selfish, *personal interests*, but the benefit of the whole community.

First and foremost stands our class of seventy-five boys and sixteen girls, whom we teach the best method of developing their young forces, and thereby to create a healthy body. Next comes the Sunday school, where they will get instructions in the right thing, to fit them (especially the boys) for practical purposes, or whatever else they choose. In twenty ladies have joined for the purpose of learning to instruct the girls in needle work, and also thirty ladies attend to help to swell the chorus in the singing section, which numbers sixty and more.

In addition to this we have a *Damen-Abtheilung* and a section for mental culture. To the latter is annexed we are indebted to Mr. Wilhelmi, who has won many laurels in the lecture fields of Germany and Europe and on this account we will have here for us to-day to-morrow, on the 27th and 28th inst., to be delivered at our hall, corner of Yamhill and Fourth streets, at 12 o'clock sharp. The subject of those lectures will be: "Man the Product of Natural Influences," "Scientific or Moral Materialism," and "The Influence of Thought on Social Problems." I have no doubt that Turn Salle will be filled to overflowing, for the intend to give these lectures in such an intellectual way as may be calculated to enjoy such an intellectual treat. We will defray expenses from private contributions given by the most intelligent and progressive portion of our German citizens. Those of our citizens are directed to call in German, as the lady is not sufficiently master of the American language.

Our May festival this year will come off in June, and the committee has selected grounds in the vicinity of the city. The same will also serve for our grand gathering or reunion of Turners of the North Pacific Turn Bezirk, which will come off in August. Our most efficient leader and instructor, Mr. Schacht, is busy in the preparation for this coming grand gathering, and in preparation for this coming grand gathering, and he is confident of winning the first prizes for the best performances, the Portland Turners.

WASHINGTON PROHIBITIONISTS.

Judge Greene Nominated for the Congress—Suffrage a Plank in the Territory's Platform.

About seventy-five delegates were present at the prohibition territorial convention that met at North Yakima Tuesday, and nearly every county was represented. Col. F. R. Scherer, of Spokane Falls, was elected chairman, and Everett Smith, of Seattle, secretary. A committee on resolutions was appointed, with ex-Chief Justice Greene as chairman. An adjournment was then had until Wednesday, when a platform was reported and adopted declaring in favor of prohibition and equal suffrage, the abolishment of the internal revenue tax on tobacco, the amendment of the immigration laws so as to exclude paupers, criminals and vicious classes, and for national aid for public schools.

Roger S. Greene, ex-chief justice, was then nominated for delegate to congress. The nomination of territorial officers was left to the territorial committee. Amendments were made to put two tariff party organizers in the field, one for each of the mountains and the other for Sound country.

Mr. Swiney, of Cheney, and Mr. Smith, of Seattle, were elected delegates to the national convention to be held at Minneapolis, Mr. Abbott, of Spokane Falls, and Chaplain Stubbs, of Tacoma, were chosen alternates.

In the evening a big mass meeting was held at the opera house. Several addresses were made and considerable enthusiasm was shown. Prohibition with no compromise seemed to be the motto of the convention.

THE COURTS.

STATE CIRCUIT NO. 1.

G. Cohn & Bro. vs. M. Perser; motion to make answer more specific denied; five days to reply.

State vs. Peter Kallich; writ of error denied; judgment of court below affirmed; judgment of court below affirmed.

Thomas G. Reams vs. C. C. Young; motion to strike out parts of complaint sustained.

Chew Tsu Yew vs. James Short; dismissed at cost of petitioners.

Chew Chung vs. James Short; dismissed at cost of petitioners.

Wm. Graney vs. Quong Wah Yeen & Co.; cause dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

W. S. Sibson et al vs. the Northern Pacific; cause dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

G. Brandes & Co. vs. the Northern Pacific Co.; motion to strike out parts of complaint argued and submitted.

Nicolai Bros. vs. C. Carmichael; default confessed; judgment for $651 37 and promissory note.

The finest Pullman sleeping and dining cars run on the Vestibule trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad car route for all points east. The only dining car route from Portland. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

Mr. Williams's Dinner—Miss Smith's Dinner Party—Rev. Dolley's Drive Whist Party—Personal Matters—Notes.

VANITY FAIR.

The Other Girl.

The scene—a box theatrical,
The actors—*He* and *She*,
The Other Girl, a dainty fan,
And a chaperon for three.

As she beside the *Other Girl*,
And *He* is just behind,
While in the rear the chaperon
Is trying to be blind.

He seems to be attentive
To *Her*, and *Her* alone;
And the *Other Girl* is pretty—
A fact he has to own.

As wields and wears a pretty fan
Of feathers, gauze and lace,
Which, as the footlights flare and blaze,
She holds before her face.

She cannot see him; that *He* knows;
And so, with manner bland,
He stares and presses, just by chance,
The *Other* maiden's hand.

A clutter fan, a little shrug,
Indifference sublime,
Tell him too late that She had been
Watching him all the time.

He did not know that modern fans
Were pear-holes filled with lace,
Through which the gentle owner looks
With the fan before her face.

MORAL.

O youths, who wish to carry on
Flirtations, make your plans
With due regards to maidens who
Carry detective fans.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

It is declared that there are restaurants where robins are privately served as game.

Without cold veal many a caterer would be much puzzled to know how to make chicken salad.

Dry toast and marmalade and a cup of English breakfast tea is the Anglomaniac's first meal of the day.

There is almost as much skill and science required in the cooking of trout as there is in catching them.

Quinces and hominy, a favorite breakfast dish in the South, is said by an exchange to be taking favor here.

Some fanny top-floor boarding house resident says it is his opinion that strawberries will never really fit to eat until they are dead.

The eating of oranges, grapes, asparagus and lettuce in public often tells what kind of a man or woman you are, even if you are outside the Mr. Allister limits.

An authority says we should never eat when we are angry, or even ill-humored, unless we wish indigestion and dyspepsia all in one. A mirability should go with every meal.

Pineapples in liquor is a dessert that finds favor here among prohibitionists. Pineapples now are in good supply and of fair quality, and the liquors we always have with us.

Some in a shoestore where two ladies had asked themselves and asked to be shown shoes, of course. A young man waited upon one of the ladies. A moment later he went to the proprietor, who was standing talking to a friend, and said, "She has white hose." The proprietor made some reply in an aside, and the clerk departed. In reply to his friend's puzzled look the head of the concern said: "It is one of the tricks of our trade. A woman who will wear white hosiery don't wear fine shoes. You can gamble on that every time and win. So we know about what class of goods to show her and don't save time. I don't know whether she is married or not, as such matters do not interest shoemen, but we can tell by the sort of hosiery a woman wears what price shoes she wants. Now, take a woman who wears black silk hosiery or black cotton brilliggan—she wants the very best shoes, as a rule, and there are the shoes in the house. I have made a study of this for years, and I am a way up on the subject, I can tell you. Another thing I have noticed—a woman who wears black hosiery generally has small feet. That reminds me that the average foot of the Portland lady—I mean good stock, the aristocrat, I mean, but long and slender."

The Gazette de France publishes some curious notes upon the etiquet of the East. For instance, a Turkish effendi, when speaking to another about himself, always says "your servant," "your valet," or "your slave," and to the other he says "your high" or "your eminent personality." Instead of saying "I saw you at the theater the other night," he would say: "At the theater the other night I saw the dust of your shoes"—after all a rather doubtful sort of compliment. The letter in the Turkish form of invitation to dinner reads:

"My Esteemed Master, My Respected Lord:—This day, the 25 pleasant Allah, when the great king of the stars, the sun of the worlds, hasting the kingdom of shades, shall put his head in the stirrup of heaven, you are invited to sit with the illustrious rays of your face, which is the sun. Your arrival, like the coming of spring, will drive away from us the sombre of solitude and isolation.

"I have in the formula for an invitation in Japan and *Respected Friend*. This is the bark, the moon, now floats like a boat upon the surface of the sea, spreading its silver horns and tenderness, will be reunited at the village of Moumpleasant place called Hoziett Mollon, a delights, and all the night until the morning of the day we shall there taste the delicacy of water and wet fire (sorbets and rakis) with the accent of a delay of the thickness of a hair by the power of salis and oars has all been wrecked, which will be a source of joy for all present."

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The past week has been quite socially, the two leading parties of Mrs. Williams and Miss Mary Smith and the drive whist party given by Mrs. Bradley being not only the most notable, but about the only events of the week. A full account of whatever of interest has transpired during the past seven days, together with some Vancouver and Tacoma notes, and a few personals and announcements, will be found appended.

Miss Smith's Dinner Party.

Yesterday evening Miss Eugenia Smith gave an elegant dinner party at the home of her father, Mr. W. K. Smith, on Third street, near Montgomery. The dinner was given in honor of Miss Flanders, one of the former's bridesmaids Miss Smith will be the latter's wedding early next month. The dinner was elegant and most complete in its appointments. The table was set for twelve and was very handsomely decorated in the center was a large low floral piece, on almost entirely of roses, and around the table were tall candelabra with white shades through delicate porcelain globes, the waxen tapers from which shed a soft light through delicate porcelain globes, the waxen tapers from which shed a soft light through delicate colors. The dinner cards were beautifully hand-painted water-color designs, inscribed with the following legend:

"A fragrant day,
A perfect day,
Where'er is faint, sweet sound of wedding bells."

Attached to each card was a satin ribbon bearing the name of the guest. The guests were the Misses Flanders, Miss Florence Carter, Miss Allen Flanders, Miss Eugenia Smith, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Myrick, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Mr. Flanders, Mr. John Effinger, Mr. H. Scott Brooke and Mr. Fred M. Gilmore.

Our Boys.

The Tivoli Hill Comedy Club will give the well-known comedy, "Our Boys," next Monday evening at the New Park theater. Ever since it was brought out in London it has been produced with great success. For some time it has been going forward in this city, and everything is now practically ready. The proceeds of the entertainment are to be given to the fund supporting the free kindergarten system of this city, a most worthy charity. Mr. Howe has kindly rented his theater below actual expenses for the night, and it is hoped, and confidently expected, that there will be a full house to greet the club next Saturday night. The following is the cast of "Our Boys:"

Sir Jeffrey Champneys	Mr. H. B. Davidson
Talbot Champneys	Mr. T. H. Bartlett
Perkyn Middlewick	Mr. C. J. Reed
Charles Middlewick	Mr. Fred M. Gilmore
Kenyon	Mr. P. C. Kauffman
Mrs. Paddles	Miss Lillie Rogers
Violet Melrose	Miss Ada McCraken
Mary Melrose	Mrs. C. J. Reed
Clarissa Champneys	Miss Daisy Raton
Belinda	Mrs. Henry McCraken

Pleasant Whist Party.

One of the most enjoyable drive whist parties of the season was that given one evening last week by Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Bodley. The early portion of the evening was devoted to the "silent game." When a certain number of hands had been played, the scores were compared and the prizes awarded. The first was won by Mrs. C. Newell and Dr. S. A. Brown, the booby prize being captured by Mrs. Edw. Hall and Mr. W. N. Bodley. After the prizes, which were handsome and appropriate, had been distributed, a delicious supper was served, and another hour passed in pleasant conversation. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hall, Major and Mrs. C. Newell, Mrs. Julia Comstock, Mrs. Belle Baker, Mrs. Matlock, Mr. George Comstock, Mr. Lon Newell, S. A. Brown, Mr. W. N. Bodley and Mr. J. Newell.

Dinner Party for Sixteen.

On Thursday evening Mrs. George H Williams entertained at dinner a few young people, at her beautiful residence, corner of Seventeenth and C streets. The dinner was a perfect success; all the little details, without which a dinner is never a success, were attended to. The service was faultless, and the menu replete with all the delicacies, temptingly prepared. The guests were the members of the bridal party to attend Miss Flanders on the 7th of June, and a number of young gentlemen. They were: Miss Flanders, Miss Effinger, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Eugenia Smith, Miss Mabel Beck, Mr. John Effinger, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore, Mr. Allen Lewis, Mr. W. S. Ott, Mr. Clarence Glisan, Mr. J. C. Flanders, Mr. Scott Brooke and Mr. Ray Green.

In Honor of Dickens.

An informal reception will be given Mr. Charles Dickens by the members of the Oregon Alpine Club in their rooms, Portland Savings bank building, to-morrow afternoon from 3:30 to 5:30 P. M. A cordial invitation is extended to all so desiring to be present and meet Mr. Dickens. This will be the first reception given by the club, and an opportunity will be afforded their friends to see the new rooms and spend a short time pleasantly with one of the most celebrated persons in the country. Mr. Dickens's wife and daughter are with him, who would doubtless be pleased to meet the ladies of our city, to whom the club desires to extend an especial welcome.

Grand Concert.

On Friday evening Miss Birdie B. Isaacson, of New York city, will give a grand concert at the New Park theater. The following is a list of the talent engaged: Mrs. Minnie Carleton, late of the famous Carleton Opera Company, and Mrs. Edgar E. Coursen are the sopranos; Mr. N. E. Skinner, tenor; Mr. Fred M. Gilmore, baritone; Mr. Gustav Miller, violin virtuoso, and Mr. A. Turner, accompanist. Miss Isaacson, who is herself a distinguished composer and pianist, will also play several selections. Her most pretentious work, the opera "Casandra," is to be produced early in June at the Tivoli, San Francisco.

Personal.

Mrs. C. E. Ladd returns from the East today.

Miss Nellie Boise, of Salem, is visiting friends here.

Mr. J. T. Long and wife have gone to Seattle to reside.

Mr. H. J. Corbett will return from his Eastern trip to-day.

Mrs. Summerfield is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. Davis, of this city.

Hon. J. G. Wright and wife, of Salem, are visiting friends in this city.

Miss Lillie Kohn has returned from her California trip much improved in health.

Mrs. H. B. Litt has returned from a short visit to her sister, Mrs. Steele, of Tacoma.

Mr. J. Townsend Valentine returned from a trip to Southern Oregon Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Flanders returned on Friday from a several days' visit at Astoria.

Mr. J. C. Dockerill, who has been in the the city for a short visit, has retured to Victoria.

The Misses Lena and Minnie Breyman are visiting the family of Mr. A. H. Breyman, of East Portland.

Dr. Herbert C Cardwell has a position on the medical staff of the M. E. hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. W. St. Clair, of Corvallis, came down last Wednesday to attend the wedding of her brother, George W. Atwood.

D. W. H. Byrd and Hon. George H. Burnett, of Salem, were in the city during the week attending the grand lodge of I. O. O. F.

Mrs. C. Maxwell leaves to-day for New York city. She will be absent several months visiting friends and relatives in the East.

Col. John P. Irish arrived here from California Wednesday morning and started for the interior in the afternoon to make political talks.

J. P. Howe returned from Ellensburg Thursday morning. He says that the Juvenile Opera Company is doing an unusually large business.

Mr. G. Lovelee, brother-in-law of Mr. C. H. Lane, arrived yesterday from England, accompanied by his wife. They will reside in this city in the future.

Mr. J. H. Young, the traveling passenger agent of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, with headquarters at Salt Lake City, arrived in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Dodge returned from San Diego yesterday, and after spending a few days as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Moore, will leave for New York.

Miss Clara M. Rosenberg left yesterday for Pendleton, where she will be the guest of Mrs Mary E. Closston. Miss Rosenberg expects to remain a month or six weeks.

Mrs. M. F. White has gone to San Francisco, where she has been joined by her daughter, Miss May, who has been attending school in Oakland. Together they will spend the summer at Monterey.

Mrs. O. H. Hallock and her daughter, Mrs. W. P. Dutton, of Heppner, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Homer H. Hallock in this city. Mrs. Dutton will shortly be joined by her husband, when they will make an extensive visit to the Eastern states.

Notes.

Mr. Bailey Avery has withdrawn from the publication of "The *Haut Ton* Society Directory."

The wedding of Miss Alice Flanders and Mr. John Effinger will be solemnized Thursday, June 7, at high noon.

The wedding of Miss Evelyn Wallace and Mr. Ernest Palmer will be celebrated in a very quiet way at Oakland, Cal., June 12.

When the Multnomah Tennis Club go to Vancouver barracks quite a party of young ladies will probably go along on an excursion.

Miss Lucile Burnett, of Roseburg, was married to Mr. J. B. Waite on Monday of last week. The ceremony was celebrated at the residence of Mr. J. D. Burnett, the father of the bride.

Rehearsals of "David Garrick" are going forward rapidly. The play will be given probably at the New Park theater some time in June. The proceeds are to be devoted to the Trinity Church Guild.

The Caledonians have secured the "Aerial Orchestra" to accompany their excursion, to be given on the E. R. Thompson to the Cascades, on Decoration Day. Tickets can be had of A. Roberts, clothier, and at Wisdom's drug store.

Miss Flanders will be attended by six bridesmaids at her wedding next month. They will be Miss Effinger, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Eugenia Smith, Miss Mabel Beck and Miss Florence Savier. There will be no ushers. Mr. Fred M Gilmore will support Mr. Effinger as best man.

VANCOUVER NOTES.

City and Garrison.

Gov. E. Semple has been in the city during the past two weeks. It seems like old times to see his familiar face among us once more.

A "candy pulling" party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Beeson last Thursday evening. A large number of guests assembled, and a pleasant time was had till a late hour.

A gentlemen's club is about to be formed in this city, the initial steps in the way of temporary organization having been taken during the past week. The Rev. M. D. Wilson has been elected chairman of the organization, and committees on constitution and by-laws and quarters have been appointed. About thirty gentlemen have already enrolled themselves as charter members. The club will be chartered under the name of the Columbia Club.

Amateur Theatricals.

On Wednesday evening last the Vancouver Barracks Dramatic Association gave another of their delightful performances. The two-act comedy entitled "Naval Engagements" was produced with the following cast:

Admiral Kingston	Albert Todd
Lieut. Kingston, R. N.	W. C. Langdtt
Short	C. H. Warrens
Dennis	W. P. Goodwin
Drs. Pontifex	Mrs. Hunter
Miss Mortimer	Miss Lee

The honors were equally divided, all filling their parts with great credit to themselves and to the satisfaction of the large audience assembled. Mrs. Hunter as Mrs. Pontifex, and Miss Lee, who on this occasion made her debut before a Vancouver audience, in the role of Miss Mortimer, received much credit for their excellent rendition of the characters assumed; Mr. Goodwin in the part of Dennis was simply inimitable, keeping the audience in a roar during the entire time he was on the stage. The evening's entertainment concluded with the laughable farce "Who is Who" with the following cast:

Mr. Simenides Swanhopper	C. A. Woodruff
Lawrence Lavender	W. P. Goodwin
Mr. Bloomfield Brambleton	W. A. Kimball
Clerly Brambleton	Mrs. Hunter
Matilda Jane	Miss Kelly

General Gibbon and Colonel Lee started on Thursday for a couple of days' fishing at the Oregon City falls, where they hope to inveigle the gay and festive "chinook" with the gaudy "fly."

Mrs. Ellis, of San Francisco, is visiting at Colonel Lee's.

Mr. V. Courtenay Lewis, of Portland, has challenged Mr. C. R. Reynolds, of the garrison, to a match at lawn tennis. Mr. Reynolds has accepted and the game will be played on Saturday at 2 o'clock P. M., at the garrison tennis court. Mr. Lewis has already acquired quite a reputation as a player in Chicago and other Eastern cities, and Mr. Reynolds will have to work hard if he would sustain the reputation he has gained. It will undoubtedly be a hard-fought contest.

SALEM NOTES.

Personal.

Mr. Clinton Cooke has gone to Yaquina bay to rusticate.

Hon. Napoleon Davis and wife have returned from a visit to Roseburg.

Mrs. W. S. Humphrey, of Roseburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baker.

Miss Nida Ferguson, of Corvallis, is visiting the family of her uncle, Mr. M. G. Wilkins.

Mrs. Dr. W. W. Glesy, of Aurora, was the guest of Mrs. R. J. Hendricks during the week.

Capt. John D. Biles, tax adjuster of the O. R. & N. Co., was in the city during the week.

Bart Coffey and wife, of the Umatilla reservation, are spending a few days in Salem.

Hon. George W. McBride and Ed. Giltner have gone to St. Helens, Columbia county, for a few days.

Rev. and Mrs. George H. Lee, late of Corvallis, are guests of Mrs. Lee's mother, Mrs. Belle W. Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Mansfield, of Portland, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kuhn, have returned home.

Miss Addie Earhart and Miss Callie Earhart, who have been guests of Miss Nellie Gilbert, returned home to Portland Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook, formerly Miss Callie Miller, of Portland, were guests of her mother, Mrs. John F. Miller, during the week.

Maj. Frank E. Hodgkin, traveling agent of the London & Lancashire, who has been indisposed for some time, has resumed his duties.

Mrs. George H. Burnett and her California guests, Miss Mira Burnett and Miss Norma Ryland, are viewing the scenery of the Columbia, in company with Mr. Burnett.

AMUSEMENTS.

A Batch of New York Notes Clipped from Freund's "Music and Drama."

Harry B. Smith, author of "The Begum," announces that he has finished a new comedy called "Families Supplied."

The final performance of "The Wife" will occur at the Lyceum May 26, after which the theater will be closed for the summer.

Harry Meredith, of Robert Downing's company, will star next season in a new play of his own called "A Perilous Voyage."

"A Gold Mine" is the name of a new comedy which Nat Goodwin will produce next season at the Fifth avenue theater.

"His Lordship," Edwin Atwell's new comedy, will be produced next Tuesday evening at the Amphion theater, Brooklyn.

"A Fair Bohemian," by Mrs. Charles A. Doremus, will be attempted soon at a Madison Square matinee, with Kate Forsyth in the leading role.

"La Petite Mariniere" is the title of M. Alfred Delilia's burlesque of Ohnet's "La Grande Mariniere," now running at the Porte Saint Martin.

"Our Baby's Nurse," a new comedy in which George Backus plays the leading role, was produced with fair success at the Walnut-street theater, Philadelphia, Monday night.

"The Kaffir Diamond," which Louis Aldrich will play at the Broadway theater next fall, is a revision of an English play, and has been given in this country once at San Francisco.

"The Old Oak," an English melodrama by Paul Merrit, will receive its first presentation in this country next Monday night at the Lee-avenue academy, Brooklyn. Henrietta Vaders will play the leading part.

"Fascination," with Cora Tanner as the star, will open the fall season at the Fourteenth-street theater. The house will close for the summer after the days of "A Still Alarm" have been numbered.

Wallack's theater will inaugurate its career as a combination house October 10, with Constant Coquelin, the French comedian. Mary Anderson and Mrs. Potter are also booked for dates after Coquelin's engagement.

Louis Harrison has a grotesque farce comedy called "The Noblest Roman of Them All," which he has been saving for some time for a favorable opportunity. The opportunity may arrive when "The Pearl of Pekin" is withdrawn from the Bijon stage.

They are fighting over the authorship of "Sweet Lavender" now in England. A Mr. W. Allingham claims that Pinero stole the plot and most of the play from an unacted piece which he (Allingham) sent to some manager or other, who gave it into the hands of Mr. Pinero.

Sheridan's "Critic," which has not been seen in this country since the combination system drove stock companies to the wall, will be produced, among other high class comedies, at McVicker's theater, Chicago, by E. J. Hanley and a company specially formed for the work.

"She" is in litigation at St. Paul, Minn. Gillette and Hayman's agent, Charles MacGeachey, is being sued for libel by Webster and Brady, because he cautioned Westerners in an advertisement to "keep away from the Webster "She," and reflected on the Webster company unhandsomely.

One of the recent novelties in London has been the production by George Giddens, who was well known in America a few years ago, at the Novelty theater, of "The Lime Maker of Creseona." Mr. Giddens's Filippo is not said to have been a success; but pretty Miss Measor was charming as Giannetta.

A. W. Palmer's "Jim the Penman" company produced a new play, "A Comedy from Life" by Louis Ludovici, at the Arch street theater, in Philadelphia, recently. Many members of the theatrical profession were present by invitation. The play was a success, and author and actors were warmly applauded.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad for all points east. The only dining car route from Portland. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

When you go East take the Vestibule train of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway. No extra charge on these trains.

WANTON WASTE OF WATER.

The City Works Threaten to Shut Off the Supply at Night.

One Pump Unable to Keep the Reservoirs Full—Talk of Establishing a Detective Patrol System.

One of the most difficult questions which water companies and public works, etc., are called upon to deal with in all towns and cities of this country where any general system is in use, has been, is, and will probably continue to be the problem of careless and reckless wastage. In the large cities of the old world, the same trouble has long existed, and is liable to continue for an indefinite period, or at least until some more effective system has been adopted that will cut off the reckless waste. Many plans have been suggested to prevent the extravagant waste of water, and various methods carried into practical operation. These systematic efforts have met with more or less success, and have resulted in the daily saving of great quantities of the precious life-giving fluid. But still no plan has been devised which has effectually prevented the squandering of the water, except the final and seemingly arbitrary course—shutting off the supply.

With the self-same problem the old Portland Water Company had to deal for many years. Despite the most untiring diligence and the exercise of ceaseless vigilance immense quantities of water were daily wasted by consumers. In no other way could the matter be brought to a crisis and the wastage prevented but by shutting off the water. The present water committee has from the start been constantly confronted with this—to use a mythological metaphor — hydra-headed question. Diligent practical economy and vigilance have characterized the official action of the committee in all its proceedings, and its administration has been such as to meet with the approbation of a large majority of the citizen taxpayers and water consumers. Every year, especially during the dry season, the question of how to prevent the enormous use of water, much of which is reckless, has been forced upon the attention of the committee, and some adequate remedy sought for.

At the last meeting of the committee this matter came up, and was discussed in all its lights and shades, and finally W. S. Ladd made the following motion, which was adopted:

That Superintendent Smith give notice that there is a great waste of water; that all persons found violating the rules would be cut off and subjected to a fine; that the committee will use all diligence in detecting instances of violation and act promptly in each case; and lastly, that the superintendent was authorized to use his own discretion in shutting off the water each night between 10 P. M. and 4 A. M.

Heretofore inspectors were employed to go around the city and to detect instances where the rules of the committee were violated. This plan, it was claimed, had not been effective; that the employes of the committee had been subjected to repeated insults, and treated with contempt and insolence; that, in the face of all this, the reckless wastage continued. Written notices served on consumers by the superintendent had proved equally unavailing. Something must really be done that would stop the enormous drain. In the opinion of the committee there was left but one alternative, and that was embodied in Mr. Ladd's motion.

Acting on the authority given him, Superintendent Smith has published the following notice:

Owing to the great waste of water, day and night, for irrigation, sprinkling and other purposes, it is no longer within the power of the pumps to meet the demand. The water committee have therefore directed that whenever it may be necessary in order to maintain the requisite supply in the reservoirs the water shall be shut off from the mains without further notice from 10 P. M. to 4 A. M. Persons needing water between these hours for boilers or other purposes must provide the means necessary for securing a supply in advance. No person is authorized to use hose either for sprinkling or irrigation without application and permission at this office, or outside the hours specified in the regulations. For a violation of the rules and regulations by escalation of sprinkling or irrigation the water will be shut off without further notice.

This notice must be interpreted in its most literal sense. Persons are not allowed to use a hose for any purpose even during the hours allowed by the adopted rules—from 6 to 8 A. M. and from 4 to 9 P. M. without giving notice at the office. Everything now rests with the superintendent, who will use his own discretion.

There are two pumps at the works, one of which is kept constantly going. Where such enormous interests are at stake (as in the event of a great fire,) in this city, too great a degree of precaution cannot be observed. One pump is kept as a reserve in the event of an emergency. Occasionally both pumps run for a few hours when the supply is getting a little low, and one is not adequate to meet the temporary demand; but the purpose of the committee is to be ready at a moment's notice to confront an exigency, and not to allow both pumps to be disabled at once. To this end the boilers are thoroughly cleaned out every month and the reserve pump kept in excellent condition for instant service.

It may not be necessary to shut off the water at all. That will not be done unless the necessity arises; or all the supply may not be cut off. By partially closing the gates of the several large leading mains, the pressure can be greatly reduced and thus the wastage lessened. There would be a supply for all the lower portions of the city but the reduced pressure would not be sufficient to carry the water to the higher points embraced in the system. Should Superintendent Smith find it necessary either to entirely shut off the supply between 10 P. M. and 4 A. M., or to materially reduce the pressure, every possible precaution will be observed. A man, or as many men as may be necessary, will be stationed at the reservoirs, and in the event an alarm of fire is sounded the gates will be opened at once and the full head turned on.

As to how so much water is squandered the ways are almost endless. A few of the most prolific sources of wastage may be enumerated. There is a great quantity lost in negligence about water closets and urinals. Innumerable streams are turned on and allowed to flow for hours for the purpose of flushing out the channels. In sprinkling and irrigating yards, gardens, etc., the waste is great. Water is allowed to run through the hose for many hours, and very frequently the flow continues all night, flooding the grounds, and doing no good to grass, flowers or shrubs. Livery stables are another great, fruitful leak, and enormous quantities, in the aggregate, are uselessly wasted. Chinese laundries constitute the greatest and most constant drain on the supply; for the average celestial is careless and wasteful to a criminal degree. Hotels and restaurants consume a great deal, and another which is not necessary to health, cleanliness or comfort. Much water is wasted in bath houses, both public and private, and in the ordinary culinary work in dwellings. Millions and millions of gallons are thus allowed, through thoughtless carelessness or intentional heedlessness, to run to wanton waste. This, after all, is not an unnatural trait in human nature; for, as the consumer pays so much per month, without reference to the quantity used, he becomes negligent and don't stop to think of wastage. If gas was supplied on the same basis a great many lights would be left to burn all night, and no one would care about the consumption of that luminous principle.

Five million gallons are pumped into the reservoirs during every twenty-four hours. This amount is certainly largely in excess of the legitimate necessary supply of Portland, even if used with "liberal economy," abundantly, without reckless waste.

A gentleman who has had years of personal experience in such matters said:

It is a perfectly safe proposition to state that fully two thirds of the water now required to supply this city is wasted, absolutely does noth ing or nobody any good in the world. That may appear like an extravagant estimate, but it is based on my own personal experience and observation. If people would cease the reckless waste of water, there would be no necessity whatever for the expenditure of immense sums for the necessities for supplying the reservoirs, there would be an abundance, and no excuse or reason would exist for shutting off the water.

In many of the cities of the East forces of night inspectors are employed to patrol by districts the places and to discover wherever water is permitted, carelessly or by intention, to run. By means of a hollow instrument placed against a pipe it can be detected immediately whether or not there is a leak. These detectives become very expert with practice, and can determine with unerring certainty if any one is allowing the water to escape. Whenever this is discovered the water is promptly turned off by the inspector at the main, and the person violating the rules, on rising next morning, is surprised to find his supply shut off. Before getting it turned on again complaint must be made at the office, and generally the violator has the privilege of paying for his trouble. This plan has been found to operate with excellent results, and it is quite likely the committee may authorize the superintendent to employ such a force of patroling inspectors.

CHURCH NOTICES.

First Christian church, East Park and Columbia streets, meets for worship at 11 A. M.

Dr. Gunderson will preach at Zion church on Sunday evening May 20, at 7.45; J. C. Lodge, pastor.

St. Matthew's Chapel Episcopal Mission—First and Caruthers streets. Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Seats free.

Swedish meeting will be held in Plymouth church, corner of Fourteenth and E streets, Sunday, 3:30 P. M. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 P. M. Hjalmar Anderson, evangelist.

St. John's Presbyterian Church, corner Sixteenth and M streets—Rev. J. V. Milligan, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbets addition; Rev. Wm. Morrison, pastor—Morning service at 11 A. M. by Rev. R. Gilpin; Sabbath school, 12 15; afternoon service at 4 o'clock. All cordially invited.

Unitarian Church, corner Yamhill and Seventh streets, Rev T. L. Eliot, minister.—Morning services at 11; communion service and admission of members at 12; Sunday school at 12:45, evening service at 7:15.

St. Stephen's Chapel—Corner of Fifth and Jefferson streets. Divine service will be held in the chapel on Sunday (Whit Sunday) at 11 o'clock with celebration and at 4 o'clock. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Seats free.

Swedish Lutheran Church, on B street between Ninth and Tenth streets—Rev. John W. Skans, pastor. Services Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school after the morning's service. All are welcome.

The First Spiritual Society of Portland meets at G. A. R. hall, corner First and Taylor streets.—The progressive lyceum and adult class at 11 A. M. Mrs. Flora Brown will give platform tests and psychometric readings at 8 P. M. The public are invited.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, corner Ninth and Clay streets, Rev. Warren H. Landon pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock. Service of the Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:45 o'clock. You are cordially invited to these services

First Presbyterian Church—corner of Washington and Third streets. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Brown, at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sabbath school at 9:45 A. M. Young people's prayer meeting at 6.45 P. M. Church prayer meeting Thursday at 7:45 P. M. Strangers always welcome.

First Congregational Church, corner of Second and Jefferson streets—Preaching by Rev T. E. Clapp. Morning service at 11 o'clock; school for Bible study at 12:20; Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:45. Evening services at 7:45. Strangers and commercial travelers always welcome.

Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Taylor and Eleventh streets, Ross C. Houghton, D. D., pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M., by the pastor. Sunday school at close of morning service. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening. General prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Taylor-street M. E. Church, corner Third and Taylor, Rev. A. Kummer, pastor.—Class meeting at 10 A. M.; preaching by the pastor at 11; Sunday school at 12:15; Praise service at 6:45 P. M., and preaching by the pastor in the evening at 7:45. At the evening service Mr. F. A. Insley will sing "Hold the Fort, I am Coming on the Wall." Everybody welcome.

Mariners' Church, bethel service.—On Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock. Missionary Fletcher will conduct the service. At 3 in the afternoon Chaplain Gilpin will preach on board the ship Ophelia, Greenwich dock, near Albina ferry. In the evening the chaplain will conduct the service in the bethel, commencing at 7:45. On Friday evening at 7 45 there will be the usual service in the bethel.

First Baptist Church, corner of Fourth and Alder streets—Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor. Preaching to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7:45 o'clock, conducted by Rev. D. Heagle of Princeton, Illinois. Subject of the evening service "What People do in Heaven; Whether Friends Recognize One Another there, and How to Get to Heaven." Seats free. All are invited. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M.

Hall Street M. E. Church, corner Sixth and Hall—Services in the morning by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Klepper, at 11 o'cl

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 20.

There is a reason why the Mills bill so unjustly favors the solid South and hits hard all the republican states. The solid South is the source of democratic strength.

The Blaine boomers say that the demand for Blaine is "spontaneous." It seems hardly worth while for men to work a spontaneous demand with as much energy as they do.

"Observer," of Eugene City, is respectfully informed that THE OREGONIAN possesses a copy of the Scriptures, and he will save pen, ink, paper and postage by not transcribing and sending them to this office.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* earnestly advocates the nomination of Gresham. It says, however, that "there are several candidates under consideration at the West, but Blaine is not one of them."

Voorhees declined to reply to Ingalls in the senate. He made his reply before a democratic club in Washington, Thursday night. Judicious thing on the part of Voorhees, to reply where Ingalls couldn't get back on him.

Chicago papers of May 14 say that the weather for the preceding two days had been very hard on the wild birds. Thousands of them had perished from the cold. Perhaps after a while the birds will learn to come to Oregon too.

The Idaho republican convention has declared against division of the territory; but this represents the superior numerical strength of Southern Idaho in the convention, and not the sentiment of the district immediately interested.

"Gresham," says a democratic paper, "can't carry a single Southern state." Well, no; we suppose not. Gresham is one of the sort who never did run well down South. Men like Rosecrans, McClellan and Fitz John Porter did better there in that line.

The fruit prospects in Eastern Washington this year are magnificent. All fruits without exception, from the apple, peach and pear to blackberries and currants, are growing in such abundance that if thinning out is not systematically done the trees and bushes will be broken down.

In making announcements for speeches by Mr. James Tanner, the republican state committee inadvertently put him down for a speech at Salem on Memorial day. This announcement is recalled by the committee, in pursuance of the letter of Mr. Tanner published to-day.

Crop reports from Morrow county are somewhat discouraging. C. A. Rhea, a banker, of Heppner, says he has lived in that county for twenty years and never before saw it so dry at this season of the year. Much of the spring-sown grain did not come up at all and a portion of the fall wheat was frozen out.

As usual in the case of any find of mineral or coal, the people of the Nehalem valley are wild with excited dreams of prospective wealth. A future Pittsburg must be built up in the valley, according to their thinking, and men who have not money enough to buy a foot of land will not sell their "claim" for $100,000.

Engineer Habersham, of the Vancouver, Klickitat & Yakima road, states that the line will be pushed through to Prosser without fail, via Goldendale. In fact if they go to Prosser they will be compelled to go near Goldendale; that the Cispus pass is hardly practicable, and that the proposed route of this road is over good and easy grade.

Meadville, Crawford county, Pennsylvania, a few days ago celebrated its first centennial. On the 10th of May, 1788, John and David Mead settled there. A monument to their memory, built by the contributions of the people, was dedicated on the centennial day. Meadville is a town of 10,000 people, and Crawford is one of the most populous counties in Western Pennsylvania.

"Rough on Rats" is one of the most deadly poisons known, and yet it is sold with as little restraint across a druggist's counter as is sugar in a grocery store. In the East it has become the popular dose for suicides, principally because it is cheap and because it is so easily obtained. Because of this, the sale of this deadly drug should be as carefully regulated as that of any other.

Within a reasonable time the people of Portland will enjoy the liberality of Stephen G. Skidmore, who at his death left a provision in his will for the building of a magnificent public drinking fountain. The contract for the foundation has been let and by the time that it is finished the fountain itself will be ready to be set up. Aside from its usefulness, this handsome gift of a private citizen will add much to the attractiveness of the city.

Fifteen years ago, Mr. James Glover, of Salem, reached the site of the present city of Spokane Falls and picketed his horse to graze on the spot where the Arlington hotel now stands. He found two squatters on the banks of the river. These men had a little sawmill with an overshot wheel, and by hard work sawed about 500 feet of lumber a day. There was no dam, but they had a flume three boards wide and one board deep. The government survey had not then been made within fifty miles, and the nearest railroad was at Portland. There was little change in the place until 1879, when Mr. Glover laid out the present town.

One of the customs officers at Port Townsend the other day acknowledged to a reporter that they were aware smuggling was going on right under their eyes by all manner of small craft, but that they could do nothing without a small steam launch to cruise about and make captures. This statement is rather rich, since the government has owned for several years a fine steam launch bought expressly for this purpose. She is now lying unused at Irondale. This is not generally known, but the officers of the government should at least be aware of it. The leaving of this boat in the boneyard looks as if there had been no particular anxiety to catch smugglers.

The Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* publishes an article announcing that arrangements are made for the return of Mr. Villard to a controlling position in the Northern Pacific. This statement may in time prove to be true, yet the matter cannot be said to have been definitely arranged as yet, and there is no certain information on the subject beyond that furnished a considerable time ago. However, it is known to be a thing quite likely to take place. Mr. Villard came to the aid of the Northern some months ago when it was in extremity for money, and no doubt there is some understanding between him and Mr. Wright and others. The story is published in the Seattle papers, to the effect that Mr. Oakes is to become president of the Northern, and that there is to be "a complete surrender of the Wright party to the Villard interest." We think there are no facts yet known that will bear out this broad statement. Mr. Villard, however, undoubtedly wishes and expects to obtain a controlling influence in the Northern, and is working toward that end. This is one of the incentives to his action in promoting the joint lease. Protection of the Northern as well as the Oregon against the competition of each other is his motive. The objection on the part of the Oregon road is that the arrangement would surrender too many of its own opportunities and advantages.

NEW CHAPTERS OF HISTORY.

John Bigelow, well known in politics and letters, has just published a book entitled "France and the Confederate Navy, 1862-68." It is one of the most interesting and valuable histories of the war of the rebellion, and relates to facts but little understood by the great majority even of intelligent readers. The agents of the Confederate government in Europe were desperate in their hatred of the North, and fiercely fanatical in their devotions to slavery. In their intrigues with foreign nations their energies never slept. Mr. Bigelow shows that they offered to Spain as the price of recognition from her, a guaranty of perpetual possession of Cuba. To France they offered a guaranty of Maximilian's sovereignty in Mexico. They offered several million dollars' worth of cotton for the loan of a squadron of the emperor's navy. To England still greater temptations were held out. The French emperor finally yielded to the bait and permitted several vessels of war built in his navy yards. Had they been completed at the time promised—just when Mr. Lincoln's election was contested by a large democratic minority in the North—there is no telling how great would have been the disaster. But they were one year behind in their contract. Says Mr. Bigelow: "Had the war continued one month longer the Stonewall would have had possession of Port Royal, and if two months longer the city of New York would probably have lain at her mercy." That these vessels were intended for the use of Confederates can not be doubted or denied, but the victorious Union army alarmed the French authorities and they hastily withdrew from their undertakings. Of the French emperor Mr. Bigelow says: "It required no prophet to inform him that to allow such a crisis to mature would bankrupt his government and cost him his crown and probably his life. It was fear of us and not respect for his obligations, either as a neutral or a friend, which made him abandon his intentions. His course toward us from the beginning to the end of this plot was deliberately and systematically treacherous, and his ministers allowed themselves to be made his pliant instrument." People of the United States, to whom these revelations are new, will find in them fresh cause for satisfaction that this enemy, as the result of his later effort to bully Germany, was utterly overthrown.

Professor George B. Wilcox, of Chicago, in a recent number of the *Congregationalist* reveals another well-kept secret of our great war. He shows that the purchase of Alaska from Russia by the United States government in 1867 was really not for the acquisition of more territory, but was for the purpose of paying a debt of the war which President Lincoln and Secretary Seward contracted. At the time, during the war, when it looked as though England and France were going to take hold and help the Confederacy in earnest, President Lincoln secured from Russia a fleet of war vessels to help defend our ports and assist in maintaining the blockade of the rebel ports. The presence of Russian vessels of some of our harbors was a mystery at the time, and they departed as mysteriously as they came. Their departure was due to the fact that the apprehended danger from England and France did not materialize, and then the question arose how Russia could be compensated. President Lincoln had used his war power freely, and congress had backed him up; but here was a bill for millions, and he feared that he would be criticised for incurring it, although it was a wise thing to do when he did it. While the president was hesitating how to get at it, the war closed and the president was assassinated, and Mr. Seward was left to solve the problem. Russia wanted the money, but she appreciated the situation and waited patiently. Finally the project of getting congress to authorize the purchase of Alaska was hit upon and the $7,200,000 that we paid Russia for Alaska was really in payment of the fleet bill, and Alaska was thrown in. The secret was so well kept that General W. T. Sherman heard of it for the first time in Russia, and he kept the story to himself until a recent army reunion. Secretary Seward must have shared with some of the congressmen his secret of the real reason why he wanted Alaska bought, at a time when the United States government needed money more than territory, but if he did they guarded well his confidence. The complete history of our late war is yet to be written, and generations yet to come will read with wonder and with admiration of the consummate ability displayed by President Lincoln and his cabinet no less than of the marvelous patriotism and courage that were displayed on land and sea by army and navy.

THE COASTING TRADE.

The gentlemen of this city who comprise the newly incorporated Portland & Coast Steamship Company believe that by proper management much of the Southern Oregon coast trade that now goes to San Francisco can be directed northward to its natural entrepot, the Columbia river. Every effort possible will be made to bring about this much to be desired result. In order to avoid the delay incident to the building of new steamers, the company has offered to purchase the General Miles and Dolphin from the Ilwaco Steam Navigation Company, and begin operations in the coast trade at once.

It was only very recently that Capt. J. H. D. Gray, in the columns of THE OREGONIAN, declared that the coast trade did not pay the expenses of the boats engaged in it and offered on behalf of the Ilwaco Steam Navigation Company, to sell some steamers to anyone in Portland or elsewhere who might wish to try to make any money in the trade. Perhaps Capt. Gray's offer was taken up a little quicker than he expected or desired. His company has run boats along time without paying expenses, in the hope of building up a good coast trade, and now that the traffic is beginning to increase the temptation to hold on a little longer must be strong. The belief seems to be general, however, both in this city and in Astoria, that the transaction will be consummated, and the Portland men will try their hand at keeping at home the coast trade of the state and territory.

The obstacles which they will have to overcome are not small. The coasting trade of Oregon and Washington is one that should, seemingly, belong to Portland and Astoria jobbers. To some extent, it is now being supplied by them, the lack of regular and ample transportation service, at low rates, having been mentioned as the one reason for its not being wholly thrown this way.

Letters from coast ports, complaining of poor service and high rates, have recently appeared in this paper, and have been answered by Captain Gray and others interested in handling freight, with the statement that the business does not justify frequent sailings, or better service than is now given.

But there are other reasons for the trade going to San Francisco. However much this trade may be desired by Portland and Astoria, it can only be partly supplied from these points, because the principal exports from points along the coast is lumber, and that cannot be marketed here. Vessels in the lumber trade can carry general freight so much cheaper than can any line of local coasters, that the latter are crowded out to a great extent. At most of the coast points, the owner of the sawmill runs the general store, and has his goods brought to him at a nominal freight, often in vessels that would otherwise have to carry ballast.

Were the return freights from coast ports of any certainty or volume, vessels would be soon available, and the jobbing trade all brought this way. This will not be until these coast points produce something that can be marketed in Portland. When the oysters of Shoalwater bay, and the eggs and butter of Gray's Harbor, Tillamook and other points, will furnish a return load to the little steamer that shall carry them supplies, then there will be no trouble in securing the trade of these sections, at a profit to the merchants and to the transportation company, and not till then.

A trustworthy correspondent from Gray's harbor informs THE OREGONIAN that the merchants of that locality are not only willing, but anxious to buy in Portland, because as a general rule they can do better here, but have been forced in the past to deal with San Francisco, as they had no certainty when a steamer from the Columbia river would deliver their goods. This is the principal reason, therefore, that leads the Portland people to think they can build up a valuable trade. They will run regularly, freight or no freight, furnish better accommodations than ever before for passengers, and thus rob the ocean trip of some of its terrors.

If Portland merchants will send their solicitors along the coast, and while asking patronage, disseminate information that a market for all kinds of farm produce can be found in Portland, the venture of the Portland & Coast Steamship Company will be crowned with success.

INCAPABLE ENTHUSIASTS.

An able English statesman and distinguished man of letters in a recent lecture quotes approvingly an aphorism of a German philosopher to the effect that "enthusiasts without capacity are the really dangerous people." The German philosopher and Mr. Morley distinguish between men of enthusiasm *and* capacity, who have led the world upward and onward, and the incapable enthusiasts who by the misdirection of their enthusiasm have only led men astray.

The incapable enthusiasts are defined as those who "hold up unattainable ideals, lead men off on hopeless expeditions, consume time in futile struggles, waste energies that would have been available for good, because they have neither that kind of capacity, called common sense, which enables some men to distinguish between the practicable and the impracticable, nor that capacity, called insight, which enables others to anticipate the direction which progress must take. The incapable enthusiast scatters the spirit of self-sacrifice and what we term public spirit, diverts it in a thousand different directions to inconsistent ends, blocks progress and by disconcerting the plans of the wise, as well as the foolish, the incapable enthusiast often accomplishes great mischief." We have quoted this admirable description of the incapable, as distinguished from the capable enthusiast, because the incapable enthusiast or crank, as he is popularly termed, seems to be at times exceedingly active in Oregon.

There is not any exact "periodicity" to the arrival and departure of the incapable enthusiast as there is to the flight of locusts. He comes rather with the effective, sudden, unexpectedness of the rats that in vast armies sometimes move over the face of Scandinavia, or the white ants that in a freakish mood make a dreaded forced march over certain districts of Africa. There is no stopping the march of the Norway rats; they go on until they reach the sea and perish amid general thanksgiving. The march of neither the rats in Norway nor of the ants in Africa does any good, but, on the contrary, works a deal of mischief and excites general disgust. It is very much so with the irruption of the incapable enthusiast. There is no stopping him; he does no good; he makes a deal of social mischief, and, every *capable* man, whether an enthusiast or not, is very thankful when the incapable enthusiasts are either drowned out in a sea of their own expectoration or die of moral and mental *delirium tremens*. Sometimes the incapable enthusiast is Father McGlynn or Henry George, gravely proposing to abolish poverty by legislation; sometimes he is a "labor reformer" who would have a partnership between labor and capital, in which "labor shall dictate its own wages, control the management, share in the profits while it misgivingly provides that capital shall bear all the losses." Sometimes the incapable enthusiast is a Robespierre or St. Just, a sort of sincere political Doctor Sangrado who thinks the only way to restore a sick state to life is to bleed it to death; sometimes he is a dynamiter who thinks the true way to humanize English rule in Ireland is to blow up the Tower of London on a holiday when it is full of visiting English women and children. Sometimes the incapable enthusiast is at the head of a trade union who instructs his followers that the true way to abate injustice suffered at the hands of Employer Peter, is to mob and maim Employe Paul, who, in order to get his bread, has accepted the work and wages that Peter rejected with contempt. The incapable enthusiast assumes as many shapes as Proteus but his distinguishing car mark has been faithfully described as a uniform "insensibility to moral considerations;" and among the whole tribe of incapable enthusiasts no one is more conspicuous for this insensibility to moral considerations than that most incorrigible of incapables, the "third party" prohibitionist.

He stands up in the state convention in Pennsylvania and disingenuously denounces the high license law as "a delusion and a snare" at the very hour when that law is weeding out saloons by the hundreds all over the state; he stands up in Maine on Monday and denounces the republican party as "a rum party" that has made prohibition incapable of enforcement; and on Tuesday rises up in a wrath to give Rev. Dr. Bacon the lie for saying that prohibition fails to prohibit; he denounces both parties as allies of the rum power and yet loses no opportunity to help into power the party that not only refuses to prohibit, but declines to place the liquor traffic under even moderate regulation and restraint. He includes in his list of the foes of temperance not only the intemperate, but the abstemious; not only those who believe in high license but those who, believing in prohibition, decline to be third party prohibitionists. In the discussion between Rev. Dr. Driver and Prof. Miller, the incapable enthusiast, Miller, with vulgar and vituperative speech, describes the saloon as a swill cart and denounces the capable enthusiast, who declines to be a third party prohibitionist, as its driver. Perhaps it is not quite just to call Miller an incapable enthusiast, because it is not quite accurate to describe him as an enthusiast. He strikes one rather as a prohibition demagogue, a temperance charlatan, and "Smart Aleck," merely flippant when he is not absolutely foolish and shallow; a pettifogger in dialectics, elusive and delusive, of the sort from whom no word comes that is of any value to the world.

The confirmation of Indian Agent Eells, of the Puyallup reservation, is still hanging fire in the senate, but his friends declare that nothing but confirmation can follow the investigation which has been had. They claim to have discovered that the opposition to Eells is not purely political but also strongly personal. Probate Judge Wickersham, of Tacoma, is the man who has most strongly pushed the charges of dishonesty and incapacity against Agent Eells. Some months ago Wickersham discovered what he thought was an error in the survey of the Puyallup Indian reservation, which error, if proven, would throw open to entry several hundred acres of choice land about one mile from Tacoma. Wickersham immediately induced as many of his friends as it would take to enter the land in 160-acre tracts, to accompany him to the land office, then to Olympia, where they applied to enter the land. The applications were rejected by the local land officers for the reason that the official plat showed the land applied for to be part of the reservation. Wickersham and associates then appealed to the department at Washington, and to make themselves doubly sure they went on the land and began their improvements. Agent Eells, hearing of the matter, ordered the parties to relinquish operations. This they did, after having assured Eells that they would be the cause of his repentance of his action. They waited patiently until Eells' term had nearly expired and then a man of their own selection was urged for the position. Failing in this and Eells being renominated for the agency, they at once filed the charges against him which were the cause of the present investigation.

The late Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, of New York, in a sermon entitled "Eternal Atonement," having observed that the first human disobedience was, as a matter of fact, unnecessary, because it was in the power of the Almighty to prevent it, says: "Somewhat more of divine restraint and the catastrophe would certainly have been averted. Call it non-prevention; call it permission; call it anything you please; somehow sin entered in spite of God's hating it. It came knocking for admission, and God's shoulder was not against the gate. For some reason or reasons, not revealed, perhaps not revealable, God thought it best not to put his shoulder against the gate." The Boston *Herald* comments on this utterance as follows: "In the mouth of Bob Ingersoll such talk would be flat blasphemy, and to presume to know the 'thoughts' of the infinite God would, in any ordinary mortal, be looked upon as presumption, little less than profane. But when a man like Dr. Hitchcock indulges in this sort of talk, and tells his hearers what God does and does not think, it is accepted as being in every respect becoming and proper."

An abolitionist of slavery had reason on his side; he was not asking for the impossible or the impracticable; but thousands of men who approved of Garrison as an agitator did not approve of John Brown as a private. An abolitionist of intemperance by the moral suasion that educates to abstemiousness if not to total abstinence is approved by the moral sense of the nation; he is a capable enthusiast, but an abolitionist of intemperance by prohibition is as incapable an enthusiast as John Brown at Harper's Ferry.

"There is a great hue and cry at the nomination of Mr. Fuller to chief justiceship. When it is all simmered down, the heft of the objection to him seems to be that he has never been a republican." Thus the Benton *Leader*. Democrats think that is the only reason why republicans object to Jefferson Davis. Their actual objection to Davis as well as to Fuller is that both have been life-long democrats, with the same principles and working for the same objects.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Political advertisements and notices of all kinds and for every party, if not guaranteed by responsible persons, must be paid in advance, to secure publication in THE OREGONIAN.

The fast mail is carried on the Vestibule trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway.

MEETING NOTICES.

Attention, Catholic Knights.—There will be a special meeting of Branch 209, C. K. of A., Sunday at 3 P. M. to make arrangements to attend the funeral of our late brother member, T. Brandon. By order of the President. C. L. HOGAN, R. S.

C. T. A. U. of H.—The members of the Father Matthew Society are directed to meet in their hall on Monday morning, May 21, at 7:30 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our deceased brother, Timothy Brandon. J. WILEY, Sec. B. CAMPION, Pres.

BORN.

In Buena Vista, Polk county, Oregon, to the wife of Dr. H. H. Stanley, a daughter.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the groom's parents, 326 Second st., May 17, by the Rev. J. E. Clapp, Mr. George W. Atwood to Miss Francis L. Burnett. The ceremony was performed at 8 P. M. in the presence of friends and relatives. They received many handsome and valuable presents.

In this city, May 13, at the residence of the bride's parents, 66 E street, by the Rev. Arthur Brown, Edwin Haight to Jennie Abrams. [N. Y. papers please copy.]

DIED.

In this city, May 18, 1888, Timothy Brandon, aged 55 years, a native of Tarbort, County Kerry, Ireland. Funeral from his late residence, Twelfth and Jefferson streets, at 8:45 A. M. Monday, thence to St. Mary's cathedral at 9 A. M. Friends of family invited.

HAIR DRESSING
At WASS' HAIR STORE, 85 Yamhill St.

Board by meal, day, week, month, and check. Elder's MAGNOLIA, Holton House.

R. B. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers.
LOWEST PRICES. 5 WASHINGTON ST.

NEW TO-DAY.

A ROYAL DINNER.
4 to 8 P. M. Sunday.
LAFAYETTE FRENCH RESTAURANT,
128 First street.

Soups—Chicken, Consommé, Royal.
Fish—Salmon a la Normandie.
Hors d'Eouvre—Beets, Olives, Boned Turkey, Ham, Beef Tongue.
Entrees—Chicken Sante with mushrooms, Fricadeau of Veal au Petit Fois, Roast Ham, clam papre sauce. Vegetables—Asparagus, Maccaroni, String Beans.
Roast—Sirloin of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, with mint sauce.
Pastry—Strawberry, Custard and Cocoanut Pies.
Dessert—Punch a la Romaine, Assorted Cakes, Fruits, Coffee with Cognac.

REDUCED PRICES.
Monday—Special Sale of
PARASOLS.
McALLEN & McDONNELL,
165 Third st.

H. H. HILDEBRAND.
Prescription Druggist, 86 and Morrison. Telephone 499. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

SODA FOUNTAINS.
Trade supplied with the Best and Cheapest in the market.
13m6 WM. PFUNDER, First and Ash.

H. D. McGUIRE,
1228 Fourth St., next door to 1st National Bank,
EAST PORTLAND,
Offers the Following Splendid Bargains in East Side Real Estate. It will pay you to investigate.
$3000 will buy 2 acres on 27th st., near Base Line road.
$2100 will buy 5 acres, all cleared, small house, just outside of city limits, ¼ cash, balance 6 per cent.
$3000 will buy 10 acres adjoining above; easy terms.
$2600 will buy 9 acres of fine land, ½ cleared; less than 2½ miles from courthouse.
$4250 will buy 15 acres deep water frontage inside of city limits; must be sold within 1 week or will be withdrawn from sale.
$8000 will buy 4¼ acres on Milwaukie road; fine improvements, house cost $2200, proposed street-car line to Sellwood will pass the door.
Also a large list city lots in Holladay's, Irving's, Kenworthy's, N streets, improved and unimproved, at bed-rock prices and on easy terms.
Call on or address as above. 20m3t

SHOE SALE.
We offer our entire stock of Shoes for ladies' and gents' and children's wear, strictly at cost without reserve. As we intend to close out at once, we will not permit a customer to leave without a purchase. This is a rare chance for families to supply themselves at a large discount over regular retail prices.
PORTLAND SHOE STORE,
45 Washington St.

NEW TO-DAY.

AMATEURS REHEARSED—GRACEFUL GYMnastic and natural elocution taught; amateurs trained; stage training and gymnastics. NINA LAROWE, 263 Sixth st.

6-ROOM HOUSE, CLOSETS, BATH ROOM, 2D st., Irving's addition, grand view of the river, high and sightly, cheap at $2500. Terms 1/3 cash; 6-room 1½ story house, and eighty

32

AY.

best numbers, an odd lot, not SILK DEPARTMENT.

oire, extra heavy, all Silk, in Va

ard.

RS' ENDS.

yard pieces; it is almost impos- asurements, and this causes over- r, producing "SHORT LENGTHS"

rs' Ends," and are generally da- gure. Many will remember a ne of these ends in "INDIA LINON" different qualities, which will be

S. Lilman & Co.

& CO.

ecial Drives in

DIES' COMBINATION SUITS

Fine Gingham, in Plain and Plaid or Stripes to match,

$1.50!

NE DOTTED SWISS

20 cts.

Regular price 30 cents.

NEW TO-DAY.

To East Portland.

We have a large list of proper for sale in this addition, both proved and unimproved, and n sell either in blocks, halfocks, quarter blocks or single s, and at prices and on terms suit all buyers.

ELFER, STEARNS & CO.,

7 Stark Street.

TO EAST PORTLAND.

o Full Lots; one Cottage with five ooms and basement; price $1750.

e 2-Story House with 8 rooms, bath oom and basement; price $3300.

ELFER, STEARNS & CO.,

No. 7 Stark St.

WHEN WILL THEY BUILD?

This Question Put to the Portland Cable Railway Directors.

A Full Statement of the Present Status of the Company, Its Assets and Its Prospects.

Within the past week, and particularly since the return of Mr. Preston C. Smith from San Francisco, THE OREGONIAN has been besieged with inquiries as to the plans and purposes of the Cable Railway Company. "When are they going to commence to build?" This question has been put to THE OREGONIAN by people who own property and live on the Heights, by people who have bought and want to build, by people who have bought lots on speculation, by people who have rented homes on the hill, by stockholders in the company and by real estate men, who, of course, want to keep well informed on development in every direction. Then people look to THE OREGONIAN to supply them with all the news, and in order to answer their questions a reporter of the paper was detailed to get what reliable information he could. He presented the request at the meeting of directors at the Ainsworth National bank, and was invited to enter. The answers to his questions, made sometimes by one member, sometimes by another, have the sanction of the board as a body.

"Do you intend to build the road?" asked the reporter.

"We most certainly do," was unanimously answered.

When do you propose beginning operations?

Just as soon as we can get our flimpers in proper shape.

Will you give me some idea of your present financial condition and an outline of the plan of operation you have in view?

We have a capital stock of $150,000, full paid. The bulk of our assets consists of real estate situated on Portland Heights, which is, and always must be, the most charming and commanding suburb of the city. It is well known in this community that those lands were received in subscription to stock, and that it was necessary so to receive them in order that our stock might be filled up and our project put upon a firm basis. Aside from this we are the exclusive owners for Multnomah county of the Halliday patents covering the construction of cable railways. Very little labor will demonstrate that they are indispensable in the building of cable roads. We feel that they are worth all they cost us and have a large prospective value. We have, also, considerable stone in the way of construction, much material on hand, and a franchise which we consider excellent. The reports from time to time in the papers that we would begin work in a few days and were just waiting for this or that detail to be settled before scattering a barrel of money in the community, have been entirely unauthorized and may have had the effect of discrediting our enterprise before the public. We have been busily engaged in getting in our subscriptions and you may imagine the time and labor involved in you will consider that each parcel of real estate subscribed has had to be appraised and looked up in the records to insure good clean titles. In the meantime the fact has not been lost sight of that it is necessary to pay for construction and we have been considering as to the best means of securing it. We have negotiations pending with parties looking to securing as much cheap money as we will need, and can say that with the irons we have in the fire our prospects for getting what we want are good. We are not here to indulge in buncombe, or give out any flashy promises which we are not prepared to fulfill, but are managing the affairs of a corporation whose object is business, in what we conceive to be a business-like way. Meanwhile, until something active is undertaken, and that will be as soon as possible, our assets are from natural causes constantly appreciating in value, and a conservative inventory of our possessions will to-day show that Portland Cable Railway stock is worth more than par.

To sum it up, the situation of the company seems to be this. They have ample assets in the shape of property, and need a temporary loan until these assets shall become available.

HE SHOWED PROPER APPRECIATION

Unexpected Contribution to the Advertising Fund—Buoyant Feeling in Western Oregon.

A well-known commercial traveler, formerly a resident of this city, dropped into THE OREGONIAN office yesterday afternoon to call upon the city editor. He had just arrived from California stopping off, en route, at the principal towns of Western Oregon. Never in ten years, he said, had he observed brighter prospects or a better feeling among the business men than right now. This was the case from Ashland to Oregon City. "I want to tell you," he said, "that the California boom is subsiding and the rising wave is striking Oregon. You would be surprised, as I was, to hear the exclamations of praise from Eastern tourists as they cross the Siskiyous from dry, parched California and descend into the beautiful Rogue river valley. Do you know, down in Los Angeles, the people there tell visitors that Oregon is a wilderness. A great many Eastern people are stopping at various points along the O. & C., and I heard of land sales to them all along the line.

"And I want to tell you another thing," he continued. "THE OREGONIAN is making itself felt. Business men everywhere I went were talking about the splendid work your paper is doing for all parts of the Northwest, and they could not praise the paper high enough.

"There was a funny thing down at ——; no, I'll not mention the town. I met two real estate men in a store, and they inquired of me, 'What is the immigration board going to do for us, do you suppose?' Well, it almost paralyzed me. As soon as I could recover my breath I remarked that Portland men were putting up about $25,000 a year, and every cent of it went to advertise Oregon in general and Portland in particular, and asked them whether they thought the board ought to appropriate a round sum specially to advertise their town. They hadn't the nerve to say yes, but they thought it just the same. It took me some time to make those thickheaded agents understand that the immigration board was really generous in offering interior towns and counties the advantage of an immense circulation of their advertising matter, for the simple expense of the printing bills.

"By the way," he concluded, "Portland has done well by me, and I ought to show my appreciation." He opened his purse, took out a $10 gold-piece, laid it on the table and remarked: "Give that to the immigration board with my compliments, but don't mention my name."

N. B.—The money was handed to Secretary Struble.

PERSONAL.

W. M. Wisdom will return from the East in about two weeks.

Mr. H. B. Latt returned early last week from a short trip to the Sound.

Mr. Charles Dickens, wife and daughter, will arrive here to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

The mother and sister of R. M. Dunn arrived Thursday from Pittsburg, and were settled in their new home near Sellwood the same day.

Mrs. G. W. Pittock, who was delayed by illness in San Francisco, sailed yesterday for Honolulu on the bark Alden Besse. The trip usually occupies two weeks.

Joe D. Meyer, the owner of an addition to Wallulu, returned from the Sound Friday. He now carries a map of Port Townsend, the future San Francisco of the Sound.

Mrs. E. S. Bronaugh will leave Monday for San Jose, where her son Earl is attending school, and who will graduate this week. He will be married to a fellow graduate, and return to this city.

Wm. R. MacKenzie, formerly stationer of the Union Pacific railroad at Omaha, and lately auditor of the Transcontinental Association at Kansas City, has accepted the position of traveling auditor of the O. R. & N. Co.

Mr. H. G. Horton, a capitalist and a prominent real estate operator of Los Angeles, is visiting friends in the city while en route East, and is so favorably impressed with Oregon that he is contemplating an early return.

Charles Hirstel, it will be remembered, met with a runaway accident a week ago last night, and had a very narrow escape from serious or fatal injuries. Fortunately, his injuries did not extend beyond scratches and painful bruises. He is able to get around again, though his looks suggest that he has had a short interview with an unamicable grizzly. His many friends will be pleased to learn of his rapid recovery.

Tourists will find the Arcadian house, Boston, a most convenient point from which to visit places of interest. It contains a large number of suits of rooms particularly adapted to families traveling.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

PITCHED THROUGH A WINDOW.—Robert Johnson, a painter by occupation, had a very disagreeable experience yesterday about noon with G. W. Baulden, a man by whom he was employed. Johnson, it is claimed, had been indulging a little too freely in that beverage which cheers, and also does intoxicate. He entered Baulden's paint shop on Salmon street, and taking more latitude than an employe should, became involved in difficulty with the proprietor. High and exceedingly uncomplimentary remarks were addressed by Johnson to Baulden. "Grievous words stirreth up strife," says the wise man of Proverbs. That is just what happened in the present case. A row followed in quick succession, during which Johnson was unceremoniously pitched headlong through a glass door, much to the injury of the glass and himself. He was cut badly about the face and head by the glass. A long gash of three inches was made in his scalp and an ugly cut over his right temple, beside several cuts about the forehead. Johnson went to a neighboring drug store, where his wounds were sewed up and dressed.

THROWN FROM A HORSE.—Yesterday forenoon a 12-year-old son of S. B. Riggen, the well-known insurance broker, met with a serious, and what came near being a fatal accident. The lad was out horse-back riding and when near the corner of Third and Morrison street, was thrown off. He struck heavily on the top of his head, receiving very severe injuries. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and removed to Hildebrand's drug store and Dr. Binswanger hastily summoned who rendered all necessary assistance. Subsequently the boy was conveyed to his home. At the latest accounts he was resting comfortably. Though badly bruised and shaken up, no very serious results are apprehended. That the lad's skull was not fractured or his neck broken seems remarkable, when the distance he fell and the manner of the shock is considered.

SUIT FOR DAMAGES.—John Hartman has begun suit in the United States circuit court to recover $5000 damages from Richard S. Perkins, proprietor of the Holton house. Hartman is a machinist. He alleges that on April 19, while he was pincing a meter on the elevator in the Holton house, Mr. Perkins maliciously lowered the elevator, which was at the top of the shaft, whereby plaintiff's right hand was crushed. Hartman charges that the accident was due to Mr. Perkins's carelessness.

SPECIAL PERFORMANCE TO-NIGHT.—The engagement of Jas. M. and Carrie Clarke Ward will continue to-night, with a special performance of Boucicault's beautiful Irish drama, "Arrah na Pogue." Incidental to the piece, Mr. Ward will sing, "The Wearing of the Green," and Mrs. Ward, "The Dear Little Shamrock." The company play at Vancouver Monday night, thence to the Montana circuit, by way of the Sound.

RECEPTION TO A PASTOR.—An informal reception will be given Rev. W. W. Logan by the United Presbyterian congregation, in the Lincoln corner Sixth and Montgomery, on Monday evening, May 21, from 7:45 to 9:30. Members of the congregation and friends are cordially invited.

MORE HELP NEEDED.—Reliable skirt and waist makers are wanted by H. B. Litt, Third and Alder, who will guarantee yearly employment, including the quiet months.

FELL FROM A TRAIN AND KILLED.

A Lady En Route from Missouri to Portland Meets Death on the Rail.

Mrs. Mary Brier fell from a rapidly moving train Friday night and was instantly killed. Meager particulars are as yet obtained of the fatal accident. Yesterday a brief dispatch was received at the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company's office in this city bringing information of the casualty. The telegram was sent from Pocatello, and from it the following particulars are learned: Mrs. Brier was traveling from Warsaw, Missouri, to Portland. From a letter found among her effects it appears she was going to Glencoe, Washington county, and expected to meet her son. It also appears she expected to be met at Portland by some relatives. She either walked off the train, it is supposed, through some mistake, in the darkness, or else lost her balance and fell. On this point no definite information has been obtained. At the time, the train was under full speed and death was instantaneous. The casualty occurred at Squaw creek, a point 160 miles west of Granger, and fifty-two east of Pocatello.

As the unfortunate lady would have reached Portland this morning, it is quite probable her relatives are in the city anticipating her arrival. The dispatch gave the number of her baggage check, and requested the company's officials here to inform the lady's relations of the terrible accidents. No mention is made in the dispatch of what disposition is made of the body.

LOCAL NOTES.

The upper works of the Vancouver are now doing duty on the boat Maria, which is engaged in towing.

The twenty-seven and one-half pound fish caught by H. T. Hudson was sent to the Children's Home in South Portland.

Company "E," O. N. G., have engaged the Marine band and Aerial orchestra to furnish music for their moonlight excursion May 22.

A slight fire early yesterday morning in the residence of Mr. Jacob Kamm brought out the department. The damage was nominal.

Marriage licenses were granted yesterday for C. W. Anderson and May J. Robinson, John Nelson and Charlotte Nelson, D. P. Coldwell and Mary Ryan.

The excellent character of the pictures made at the Imperial Gallery is bringing the proprietors a host of patrons. Their children's portraits are particularly natural and unique.

Many of the back streets are getting very dusty, and have been badly needing the attention of the sprinkler. The threatened rain would be a refreshing incident of the present warm spell.

The next annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneers will take place in this city June 15. Last year's reunion was the most successful ever held, and no pains will be spared to improve on it this year.

Masonic hall is receiving a coat of paint and is being fitted up preparatory to the meeting of the Grand Lodge, June 13. The wooden side walk around the building will be torn up and replaced with a stone walk.

Wm. F. Lawffer, formerly office boy for the late Dr. R. B. Wilson and of Dr. Holt C. Wilson, left last week for Anaconda, Montana, to fill a situation in the smelting works at that place, where his father is employed.

The gradual rise of the river has commenced to bring up the masses of riff-raff, in the shape of old drift along under the wharf piling. When the river reaches a higher stage all this disgusting flotsam and jetsam could easily be pulled out into the stream and set adrift.

The Portland & Willamette valley railroad intended to put on its suburban trains tomorrow, but has postponed doing so for a few days yet, as everything is not in readiness. There will be nine trains, six of which will run as far as Oswego and three to the White house only.

While E. W. Chambers, of Des Moines, Ia., was strolling along the outskirts of the city park, Friday, he heard the crack of a rifle, and a bullet struck the ground within a foot of where he was standing. He investigated and found that the shot was fired from a house occupied by French people.

Frank W. H. Dow began suit, in the state circuit court yesterday, for divorce from his wife Eva May Dow, to whom he was married in Washington county, May 27, 1878. He also asks for the custody of their minor child, Frank E. Dow, aged 6 years. Plaintiff alleges that in May, 1885, his wife deserted him.

A great number of strangers are seen on our streets. Several open carriages were out yesterday, carrying around rather distinguished-looking parties of tourists, or, more likely, persons who propose becoming permanent citizens of this commonwealth. They were out viewing the city. Portland never appeared to better advantage in her livery of soft verdure.

Millions of snow-white petals are being showered down from the locust trees all over the city. Every fugitive breeze fills the air with these discarded flowers, and as they are borne hither and thither in their descent, remind one of a miniature snow storm. Fancy the conceit! A snow storm in Oregon in May. That might do for Minnesota, but not for Wahfoot in this lovely month of leaf and flower.

CORPORAL TANNER SPEAKS.

Timely Advice to Republicans in the Coming Election.

Free Trade and President Cleveland's "Public Office-is-a-Public-Trust" Ideas Excoriated—Democracy and Pensions.

Corporal James Tanner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spoke for an hour and a half to an audience of 1000 persons at the Tabernacle last night. It was a rousing campaign speech, and the enthusiastic hearers took kindly to the fine points and cheered and applauded in the most fervent manner.

Hon. L. T. Barin, chairman of the republican state central committee, presided. On the stage, besides Mr. Barin and the speaker, were Hon. M. C. George, Hon. J. C. Carson, J. T. Gregg, secretary of the republican state central committee, and others.

An overture by the Marine band put the audience in good humor for the oration.

Mr. Barin then introduced the speaker, who he said was known throughout the length and breadth of the land as Corporal Tanner. Mr. Barin added: "He is one of the thousands, who, at the call of honest old Abe Lincoln, buckled on the cartridge box, shouldered the musket and, under the stars and stripes, marched to the defense of their country."

Corporal Tanner was greeted with loud applause as he arose from his seat. He said he had not been in Oregon forty-eight hours before he wrote to his wife that he felt as much at home in this state as in any part of the republic, with the possible exception of his own domicile. Then he returned his heartfelt thanks for his kind reception in Portland and explained how he came to be called corporal, the only distinction he achieved in the service as a Union soldier. An important reason, he said, was because all could not be brigadier-generals. His remark that casualties were greater among the rank and file because there were not trees enough to go around among the officers created a great deal of amusement. He spoke about stopping a piece of rebel shell at the second battle of Bull Run, entailing the loss of both legs below the knee, since which time he has done very little running and dancing. He said he was constitutionally opposed to inquiring. He told of a meeting with Gen. Hooker, upon which the newspapers elaborated. That was where he received the title of corporal, and he has never recovered from it. Corporal Tanner continued:

I am a republican from way back. [Applause.] I fought for the principles of the party long before I was old enough to vote for them. [Applause.] I believe in the party, heart, body and soul, from the crown of my head to as far down as I go. [Laughter.] Permit me to say that I am one of the men for whom the war ended at Appomattox court house. I said long years ago and I repeat it here and now that should I meet the man who fired the shell which took off my legs, and he was for the Union now and forever, I would extend my hand and warmly welcome him with, "Put it there, Johnny." [Applause.] When I say that it is not personal to myself, but expresses the sentiments of the veterans who still survive. We long ago reached that position in our mental states when we could say "we forgive everything." There are two planks to this: One as a soldier, "forgive everything," the other as a man, "forget nothing."

The speaker here gave warning that he was going to tread on somebody's toes, and said that if there were any copperheads in the audience; any who, during the war, rejoiced when defeat was the only reward of the boys in blue, fighting for the preservation of the Union, they had better leave at once. The English language, comprehensive as it is, he said, did not contain terms sufficiently strong to express his contempt of such individuals. Then he refuted the statement that the Grand Army of the Republic is a party political machine, saying that the only questions asked a candidate for admission to the order are, "Have you served?" and "Have you an honorable discharge?" There is no question of politics or religion, as the old soldier believes that the man who fought for his country has the right to vote as he likes. If he wants to vote for the democratic ticket it is all right; if he favors the republicans no one has a right to challenge him, or if he loiters to the polls and drops a mugwump ticket into the ballot box, "For God's sake, let him." Taking up the political situation in this state, the speaker said:

To-day in Oregon you stand on the threshold of a contest of principle and opinion. I believe member of congress is the highest office. Then comes the supreme judge, and following him the members of the legislature, the latter of whom will select a United States senator, and will have connection with the complexion of the highest legislative body in the United States, viz: the United States senate. This election is of national importance and every man who casts a vote on June 4, I hope, will bear in mind that the eyes of the whole republic are looking in this direction to the end that on the morning of June 5, all cars will await the click of the telegraph instrument to hear the verdict of Oregon. Our democratic brethren are parading the country, clothed in white, assuming to be pure in principle and spotless in record and having only in mind the public weal.

Taking up the question of the big surplus in the United States treasury, Corporal Tanner read a letter written by Col. John P. Irish, who maintained that the unnecessary annual surplus of $60,000,000 was the heritage of a republican administration. If the democrats were given time, he said, there would be no such surplus, because they are not built that way. He went on:

Mr. Cleveland claims that the possession of a surplus is a standing menace to the liberties of the country. Is it true? Conceding for the sake of argument that it is, I ask why it exists. I charge that Grover Cleveland and the secretary of the treasury have deliberately determined that the surplus should roll up and exist in order that they might alarm people and continue in power.

The speaker said there was no necessity of a surplus, and that the secretary of the treasury could reduce it by the purchase or redemption of United States bonds. If a business man had a surplus he would naturally seek to wipe it out by paying off debts, and the secretary of the treasury ought to know enough to do the same. The democrats deliberately conceal from the consideration of the people the fact that in 1891 the country will have to meet $201,000,000 of approved obligations and spend their time raising the cry of the danger of the present condition of the surplus. The charge that the republicans are opposed to the reduction of the taxes and are endeavoring to make the rich richer and the poor poorer was next refuted. It was shown that during the eleven years of the last twenty-two years in which the republicans had a majority in the house, taxes were reduced $362,501,569, while the democrats made a reduction of only $61,308,935 during a corresponding period of power.

The speaker next commented on a political change which has taken place on the coast within two years. In 1886, the democrats cried out as a matter of justice that woolgrowers in Oregon should receive the same degree of protection as the manufacturers of woolen goods, while to-day they declare themselves loudly in favor of removing the entire tariff on wool. In doing this democracy has struck a terrible blow at the vital interests of the country. It has turned face about and would walk to the dim past but for the sagacity of the voters of the country. In support of his declaration he presented an array of figures showing up the inconsistency of the democratic party. Then he reminded the audience that there is a high protective tariff on sugar cane, most of which is raised in Louisiana, in the solid South; charged the democratic party with being sectional in its ideas and legislation, and with being a tool of the solid South, under whose feet it lies and whose direction to "lie down" it obeys.

The speaker said that on the coast and in the country at large there is opposition to the importation of the denizens of China. He thought, however, that the people would prefer the Chinese to a reduction of the tariff on lumber, which would permit the lumber of British Columbia, manufactured by Chinese, to enter in competition with honest, intelligent, vigorous American labor.

President Cleveland's civil service reform, "public-office-is-a-public-trust" ideas and his appointment of ex-Confederates to important positions next received attention. The democratic idea of heaven, said Corporal Tanner, does not rise above the dispensing power of party, and only the contemplation on of the preponderance of the vote of the solid South in the electoral college could have induced it to favor the ex-Confederates.

The democratic majority in the house was charged with being in collusion with President Cleveland, to prevent any general pension legislation being sent to him, so as not to compel him to take a final stand, one way or the other, on the pension question. The administration's manner of treating the union veterans in the matter of pensions, was severely scored. The platform of the forthcoming republican national convention will speak in no uncertain sound on this question, he said.

Corporal Tanner said the republican party is truly national in every sense of the word, and is not particularly a party for Oregon, South Carolina or New York, but for the whole United States and all its citizens. Reviewing the record of the party, he said it stood against slavery, for the dignity of labor, gave the homestead law, and enacted the laws which have given us the railroads extending from one end of the country to the other.

Corporal Tanner concluded in an exhortation to his hearers to stand by the republican party. He said:

Oregon will have a chance to testify its approval or disapproval of democratic methods June 4. If you want to have a man in congress who will be in accordance with the sentiments of the people of the country, vote for Binger Hermann. [Prolonged applause and cheers]. He is a stalwart and splendid specimen of the dignity of American manhood. Do you desire to place the control of the United States senate in the hands of democracy? If not, vote for the republican nominees for the legislature so that the seat of Joseph N. Dolph may never be touched by a democrat. Bear in mind that the democrats are agile, wide awake. Look out for them in the last forty-eight hours of the campaign. If the men of Oregon can be bought, Oregon will be bought and democracy will triumph.

BODY RECOVERED.

Remains Which Cannot be Identified Taken from the Willamette.

Yesterday morning Frank Winters, night collector on the Morrison street bridge, saw an object rise to the surface of the river a few feet from the dock, about midway between Alder and Washington streets. He was positive that it was the body of a man, and told F. B. Frost, the drawman, to investigate. Frost rowed a boat to where the object was floating in the river, and tied a rope around it and brought it to the foot of Morrison street. Then he notified Coroner DeLin, and the remains were conveyed to the morgue.

The body was so badly decomposed as to preclude identity, but Mr. Frost is certain that it is the fellow who committed suicide by leaping from the bridge April 8. The remains were clad in dark woolen trousers and coat, and the outside shirt was of a dark striped material. In the pockets were found a leather purse containing $21 15; a nickel watch, a razor and strop, dog-skin gloves, small hand glass, large knife with a corkscrew attached, and a small spool of black thread, and needle, but no paper of any kind by which the body could be identified.

Coroner DeLin decided not to hold an inquest, and turned the body over to Superintendent McBride, of the poor farm, who buried it.

IN THE POLICE COURT.

A Quarreling Couple—Committed Theft Just for a Joke—Assault and Battery.

J. M. Cady pleaded guilty in the police court yesterday to abusing Rosa D. Cady, his wife, and was fined $10. The couple were ordered to remain until the adjournment of court, when Judge Dement gave them some advice which brought tears to their eyes, after which he remitted Cady's fine and sent the two away together. Their married life has not been very happy of late, and recently they separated, Cady retaining the children.

Charles S. Keith, who charged his half-brother, Harry Hutchinson, with assaulting him, was unable to give connecting evidence, and Hutchinson was dismissed. The prosecuting witness was ordered to pay $5 costs.

Peter Junger and L. P. Siggins were charged with stealing a keg of beer from the Red Front saloon. Junger said it was done as a joke on the proprietor, Fred Luttkelmer. Judge Dement fined Junger $25 for playing the joke. Siggins will have a hearing Monday.

MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY

Is made from bark of trees found on Puget sound. It is strictly vegetable and contains no alcohol. As a curative power it is one of the wonders of the age. Every organ of the system is improved, regulated and repaired by the use of the medicine. It takes effect mildly and naturally, giving new life and buoyancy of spirits, sets the digestive organs working regularly and placidly, frees the stomach of all bile, assists and repairs the liver and kidneys, and cleanses the blood of all impurities by adding the proper organs to naturally accomplish their duty. Moore Manufacturing Company, Seattle, W. T.

The fast mail line from St. Paul to Chicago, is the Vestibule train of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway.

WEINHARD'S

AS WELL AS

—AND—

—HATS—

In Addition to

CLOTHING

TO-DAY we place on sale WHITE AND FANCY

—VESTS—

From $1.00 to $4.00.

Balbriggan Underwear,

WHITE AND FANCY,

From $1.00 to $3.00 per Suit.

FANCY HOSIERY

From 25c. to $1.00.

NEW NECKWEAR

25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50.

DRIVING COATS,

(Linen and Mohair.)

TRAVELING BAGS,

All Sizes and Prices

Gloves, Suspenders,

Collars--'E. & W'

Cuffs,

Flannel Overshirts

THE LEADING

Clothiers, Merchant Tailors and Hatters

OF THE NORTHWEST.

135 First St., Cor. Alder,

PORTLAND, OR.

MEIER & FRANK.

For Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

THESE THREE DAYS ONLY at prices quoted.

READ CAREFULLY.

SILKS:
23-inch All-Silk Surahs, every shade, for sashes, etc., worth $1, for 67½c per yard. Silk Moires, every shade, worth $1, for 65c per yard. Grade No. 6, Black American Silk, warranted, regular price $2 per yard, for $1 00 per yard for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

BLACK GOODS:
44-inch All-Wool French Armures and Mosaic Cloths, worth 75c per yard, for 45c. 27 and 28-inch All-Wool Fine Diagonals and Satin de Chine, worth 60c, for 35c per yard—for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

DRESS GOODS:
36-inch English Cashmeres, all colors and black, worth 30c a yard, for 18c a yard. 54-inch All-Wool Saxony Cloths, elegant new styles, worth $1.25, for 73c per yard. 29-inch Gray Sicilian, worth 50c, for 32c per yd—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday only.

WASH FABRICS:
Garner Batistes, linen finished, yard wide, short lengths, 100 styles, worth 18c, for 11c a yard; splendid wear. Crinkles, new styles, finest qualities, worth 10c, for 11c a yard—for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

WHITE GOODS:
Shirred Lace Piques, new, white and cream, worth 18c, for 10c per yard—for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

LINENS:
Cream Damask Table Linen, pure linen, worth 65c, for 45c a yard. DOUBLE Cream Damask, extra, plain or red borders, worth 75c, for 56c a yard—for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

LACES:
40-inch Oriental Lace Flouncing, cream and ecru, worth 90c, for 50c a yard; narrow to match, 5, 8, 10 and 12c—for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

EMBROIDERIES:
50 pcs white Embroideries, 6 to 10 inches wide, worth from 35 to 50c a yard, for 20c a yd—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

BUSTLES:
12 styles of Bustles at 20c each; regular price 35c, 35c and 40c each.

SHAWLS:
Mission Woolen Mills shoulder shawls, worth $1 25, for 75c each; silk embroidered scarf shawls, all colors, worth $1 75 each, for $1 each—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

MILLINERY:
Trimmed Sailor Hats, fine straw, all colors, worth 50c, for 25c each.

CARPETS:
Turcoman Portiers (Chenille Dado) worth $6, for $3 75 a pair. Turkoman Portiers, worth $9, for $5 a pair; elegant quality, worth $12 50, for $7 50. All Chenille Portiers, worth $20, for $12 50, beautiful designs—for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

SHOES:
Men's B Calf in button, lace and congress, worth $3 25, for $2 15 a pair. Men's Dress Shoes, all styles, worth $4, for $2 60 a pair. Men's Hand-Sewed Calf Shoes in lace, button and congress, worth $7, for $4 50 a pair—for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

CLOTHING:
85 Men's Fine Cheviot Suits, nobby, worth $20, for $13 50 a suit. Gents' Fancy Striped Seersucker Coats and Vests, worth $2 50, for $1 50. Gents' Extra Crinkle Seersucker Coats and Vests, worth $3, for $2. Gents' Fine White Vests, worth $2 each, for 85c each—for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday only.

FURNISHING GOODS:
Gents' Fine White Summer Underwear, worth $1 50 a suit, for $1 a suit. Gents' Fine Balbriggan Underwear, solid colors and fancy stripes, worth $1 75 a suit, for $1 a suit. Extra Balbriggan Half Hose, worth 37½c a pair, for 20c a pair—for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

MEIER & FRANK,

First, Second and Taylor Streets.

Samples by mail free from all departments.

LAWRENCE, OSTROM & CO., LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

FAMOUS [illegible] OF KENTUCKY

10 YEAR OLD WHISKEY

For Medicinal and Family Use.

ABSOLUTELY PURE
Is Death to
MALARIA,
CHILLS AND FEVER,
TYPHOID FEVER,
BOWEL TROUBLES,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
INDIGESTION,
DYSPEPSIA.
Sold Only in Bottles.
For Sale by Druggists Everywhere.

NO FUSEL OIL!
Sure Cure for
CONSUMPTION,
BLOOD POISONING,
SLEEPLESSNESS
OR INSOMNIA,
NON-ASSIMILATION
OF FOOD.
PRICE, $1.25
Per Quart Bottle.
For Sale by Grocers and Wine Merchants Everywhere.

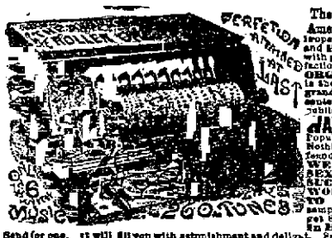
"ANN MASON"
IN PRODUCING OUR
"BELLE OF BOURBON"
WE USE ONLY THE FLINTY OR NO. 1 INY PART OF THE GRAIN
WHICH IS FREEING IT OF FUSEL OIL BEFORE IT IS DISTILLED

THE GREAT APPETIZER.

This is to certify that I have examined the sample of BELLE OF BOURBON WHISKEY received from Lawrence, Ostrom & Co., and found the same to be perfectly free from Fusel Oil and all other deleterious substances and strictly pure. I cheerfully recommend the same for family and Medicinal purposes.

J. P. BARNES, M. D., Analytical Chemist, Louisville, Ky.

At Wholesale by MARX & JORGENSEN, Portland, Oregon.



The New [illegible] American [illegible] Improved similar to the finest French Music Boxes and PLAYS 360 TUNES, from a waltz to a hymn, with perfect time and expression, at less than half the cost of other instruments. ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR PARLOR ORGAN and yet [illegible] more pleasure. This organ is the perfection of Musical Instruments and the greatest and most marvelous instrument ever produced. Plays SACRED MUSIC, MARCHES, WALTZES, POLKAS, JIGS, [illegible] Popular Songs, Church Music, as well as any Organ. Nothing grander, combining so many features can be found in Piano or Swiss Music Boxes selling at $100. WE WANT A SPECIAL AGENT, EITHER SEX, IN EVERY LOCALITY, AND OFFER THEM THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS. ANY WORKMAN CAN NOT FAIL TO MAKE $100 TO $200 PER MONTH. When ordering send sample instrument and get Special Terms. Beautifully Carved Cases with Music, $5 to $500. Send P. O. order or Registered letter.

Price SIX Dollars.

Send for one. It will fill you with astonishment and delight.

WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 122 Nassau Street, New York.

PAINLESS!

As Nature is faultless and so is that noble discovery, containing only Nature's own remedies, "The"

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER PFUNDER'S ONE & LIVER REGULATOR

It is a benefit to the human race. KEEP UP YOUTH, HEALTH, VIGOR by the use of PFUNDER'S OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER. Quick and Complete Cure of all Diseases of the Skin, Kidneys, Bladder and Liver. It checks Rheumatism and Malaria, relieves Constipation, Dyspepsia and Biliousness, and puts fresh energy into the system by making New, Rich Blood. Take it in time, right now, as it cannot be beat as a preventative of disease. Sold and used everywhere. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.

Notice to Water Consumers.

OFFICE OF THE CITY WATER WORKS, PORTLAND, May 19, 1888.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE GREAT WASTE OF water, day and night, for irrigation, sprinklers and other purposes, it is no longer within the power of the pumps to meet the demand. The water committee have therefore directed that whenever it may be necessary in order to maintain the requisite supply in the reservoirs the water shall be shut off from the mains without further notice from 10 P. M. to 6 A. M. Persons needing water between these hours for boilers or other purposes must provide the means necessary for securing a supply in advance. No person is authorized to use water either for sprinkling or irrigation without application and permission at this office, or outside the hours specified in the regulations. For violation of the rules and regulations in relation to sprinkling or irrigation the water will be shut off without further notice. By order of the water committee. (19m7) ISAAC W. SMITH, Sup't.

ENGLISH ROCK SALT

IN LARGE LUMPS

NOW LANDING.

FOR SALE TO THE TRADE BY

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.

19m6

Portland Mechanics' Fair

OPENS OCT. 4th, CLOSES OCT. 27, 1888.

EXHIBITS ARE INVITED for the Tenth Annual Fair of the Portland Mechanics' Fair Association. Improvements now being made will insure ample space for exhibits and accommodations for visitors. No expense will be spared to make the coming Fair superior to any given by the Association.

Applications for space can be made to

A. S. WHITING, Sup't. Office 143 First St.

Moore

CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER.

SUCCESSOR TO

Abel Bros.

29 Washington St., Portland, Or.

Duplicate Orders! Abel Bros. Negatives supplied at greatly REDUCED RATES.

STATE Treasurer's Thirty-second Notice.

STATE OF OREGON, TREASURER'S OFFICE, SALEM, May 15, 1888.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THERE are funds on hand to pay the following warrants drawn on the five per cent. fund, and the same will be paid on presentation at this office. Warrants numbered 1929, 1940, 1941, 1942 and 1943. Also the following warrants drawn on the militia fund, numbered 2758, 2758, 2760, 2761, 2762, 2764, 2770, 2780, 2782, 2784, 2787, 2771, 2775, 2774, 2773. Interest on the above warrants will not be allowed after the date of this notice.

19m7 G. W. WEBB, Treasurer.

NOTICE.

THE STEAM LAUNCH "MIKADO" HAS BEEN refitted and enlarged, and can be chartered for daylight or moonlight excursions. For terms apply to 18m-tf BROWN & McCABE, 25 B st.

FLY SCREENS THE ONLY PERFECT best and cheapest. 603 DON, carpenter, 188 Third st., near Taylor. 10m1m

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE:

A Stirring Serial of Romantic Adventure,

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON,

Author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," "Treasure Island," "Kidnapped," Etc.

Copyright, 1888, by S. S. McClure. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

Dick, thus left alone, after a wondering thought upon the inconsistencies of his companion's character, hastily produced, reviewed, and buried his papers. One only he reserved to carry along with him, since it in no wise compromised his friends, and yet might serve him, in a pinch, against Sir Daniel. That was the knight's own letter to Lord Wensleydale, sent by Throgmorton, on the morrow of the defeat at Risingham, and found next day by Dick upon the body of the messenger.

Then, treading down the embers of the fire, Dick left the den, and rejoined the old outlaw, who stood awaiting him under the leafless oaks, and was already beginning to be powdered by the fulling snow. Each looked upon the other, and each laughed, so thorough and so droll was the disguise.

"Yet I would it were but summer and a clear day," grumbled the outlaw, "that I might see myself in the mirror of a pool. There be many of Sir Daniel's men that know me; and if we fell to be recognized, there might be two words for you, brother, but as for me, in a paternoster while, I should be kicking in a rope's-end."

Thus they set forth together along the road to Shoreby, which in this part of its course kept near along the margin of the forest; coming forth, from time to time, in the open country, and passing beside poor folks' houses and small farms.

Presently at sight of one of these Lawless pulled up.

"Brother Martin," he said, in a voice captially disguised, and suited to his monkish robe, "let us enter and seek alms from these poor sinners. *Pax vobiscum!* Ay," he added, in his own voice, "'tis as I feared; I have somewhat lost the whine of it; and by your leave, good Master Shelton, ye must suffer me to practise in these country places before that I risk my fat neck by entering Sir Daniel's. But look ye a little, what an excellent thing it is to be a Jack-of-all-trades! An I had not been a shipman, ye had infallibly gone down in the Good Hope; an I had not been a thief, I could not have painted me your face; and but that I had been a Grey Friar, and sung loud in the choir, and ate hearty at the board, I could not have carried this disguise, but the very dogs would have spied us out and barked at us for shams."

He was by this time close to the window of the farm, and he rose on his tip-toes and peeped in.

"Nay," he cried, "better and better. We shall here try our false faces with a vengeance, and have a merry jest on Brother Capper to boot."

And so saying, he opened the door and led the way into the house.

Three of their own company sat at the table, greedily eating. Their daggers, stuck beside them in the board, and the black and menacing looks which they continued to shower upon the people of the house, proved that they owed their entertainment rather to force than favor. On the two monks, who now, with a sort of humble dignity, entered the kitchen of the farm, they seemed to turn with a particular resentment; and one, it was John Capper in person, who seemed to play the leading part, instantly and rudely ordered them away.

"We want no beggars here!" he cried.

But another—although he was as far from recognizing Dick and Lawless—inclined to more moderate counsels.

"Not so," he cried. "We be strong men, and take; these be weak, and crave; but in the latter end these shall be uppermost and we below. Mind him not, my father; but come, drink of my cup, and give me a benediction."

"Y' are men of a light mind, carnal, and accursed," said the monk. "Now, may the saints forbid that ever I should drink with such companions! But here, for the pity I bear to sinners, here I do leave you a blessed relic, the which, for your soul's interests, I bid you kiss and cherish."

So far Lawless thundered upon them like a preaching friar; but with these words he drew from under his robe a black arrow, tossed it on the board in front of the three startled outlaws, turned in the same instant, and, taking Dick along with him, was out of the room and out of sight among the falling snow before they had time to utter a word or move a finger.

"So," he said, "we have proved our false faces, Master Shelton. I will now adventure my poor carcass where ye please."

"Good!" returned Richard. "It irks me to be doing. Set we out for Shoreby!"

CHAPTER II.

"IN MINE ENEMIES' HOUSE."

Sir Daniel's residence in Shoreby was a tall, commodious plastered mansion, framed in carven oak and covered by a low-pitched roof of thatch. To the back there stretched a garden, full of fruit trees, alleys and thick arbors, and overlooked from the far end by the tower of the abbey church.

The house might contain, upon a pinch, the retinue of a greater person than Sir Daniel; but even now it was filled with bubbub. The court rang with arms and horseshoe-iron; the kitchen roared with cookery like a bees' hive, minstrels, and the players of instruments and the cries of tumblers sounded from the hall. Sir Daniel, in his profusion, in the guiety and gallantry of its establishment, rivaled with Lord Shoreby and eclipsed Lord Risingham.

All guests were made welcome. Minstrels, tumblers, players of chess, the sellers of relics, medicines, perfumes and enchantments, and along with these every sort of priest, friar or pilgrim were made welcome to the lower table, and slept together in the ample lofts, or on the bare boards of the long dining hall.

On the afternoon following the wreck of the Good Hope, the buttery, the kitchens, the stables, the covered cart shed that surrounded two sides of the court, were all crowded by idle people, partly belonging to Sir Daniel's establishment, and attired in his livery of murrey and blue, partly nondescript strangers attracted to the town by greed, and received by the knight through policy, and because it was the fashion of the day.

The snow, which still fell without interruption, the extreme chill of the air, and the approach of night, combined to keep them under shelter. Wine, ale and money were all plentiful; many sprawled gamoling in the straw of the barn, many were still drunken from the meantide meal. To the eye of a modern it would have looked like the sack of a city; to the eye of a contemporary it was like any other rich and noble household at a festive season.

Two monks—a young and an old—had arrived late, and were now warming themselves at a bonfire in the corner of the shed. A mixed crowd surrounded them—jugglers, mountebanks and soldiers; and with these the elder of the two had soon engaged so brisk a conversation, and exchanged so many loud guffaws and country witticisms, that the group momentarily increased in number.

The younger companion, in whom the reader has already recognized Dick Shelton, sat from the first somewhat backward, and gradually drew himself away. He listened, indeed, closely, but he opened not his mouth; and by the grave expression of his countenance, he made but little account of his companion's pleasantries.

At last his eye, which traveled continually to and fro, and kept a guard upon all the entrances of the house, lit upon a little procession entering by the main gate and crossing the court in an oblique direction. Two ladies, muffled in thick furs, led the way, and were followed by a pair of waiting-women and four stout men-at-arms. The next moment they had disappeared within the house; and Dick, slipping through the crowd of loiterers in the shed, was already giving hot pursuit.

"The taller of these twain was Lady Brackley," he thought; "and where Lady Brackley is, Joan will not be far."

At the door of the house the four men-at-arms had ceased to follow, and the ladies were now mounting the stairway of polished oak, under no better escort than that of the two waiting-women. Dick followed close behind. It was already the dusk of the day, and in the house the darkness of the night had almost come. On the stair landings, torches flared in iron holders; down the long, tapestried cannons, a lamp burned at every door. And where the door stood open Dick could look in upon arras-covered walls and rush-bescattered floors, all glowing in the light of the wood fires.

Two floors were passed, and at every landing the younger and shorter of the two ladies had looked back keenly at the monk. He, keeping his eyes lowered, and affecting the demure manners that suited his disguise, had but seen her once, and was unaware that he had attracted her attention. And now, on the third floor, the party separated, the younger lady continuing to ascend alone, the other, followed by the waiting maids, descending the corridor to the right.

Dick mounted with a swift foot, and holding to the corner, thrust forth his head and followed the three women with his eyes. Without turning or looking behind them, they continued to descend the corridor.

"It is right well," thought Dick. "Let me but know my Lady Brackley's chamber, and it will go hard an I find not Dame Hatch upon an errand."

And just then a hand was laid upon his shoulder, and, with a bound and a choked cry, he turned to grapple his assailant.

He was somewhat abashed to find, in the person whom he had so roughly seized, the short young lady in the furs. She, on her part, was shocked and terrified beyond expression, and hung trembling in his grasp.

"Madam," said Dick, releasing her, "I cry you a thousand pardons; but I have no eyes behind, and, by the mass, I could not tell ye were a maid."

The girl continued to look at him, but, by this time, terror began to be succeeded by surprise, and surprise by suspicion. Dick, who could read these changes on her face, became alarmed for his own safety in that hostile house.

"Fair maid," he said, affecting easiness, "suffer me to kiss your hand, in token ye forgive my roughness, and I will even go."

"Y' are a strange monk, young sir," returned the young lady, looking him both boldly and shrewdly in the face; "and now that my first astonishment hath somewhat passed away, I can spy the laymun in each word you utter. What do ye here? Why are ye thus sacreliciously tricked out? Come ye in peace or war? And why spy ye after Lady Brackley like a thief?"

"Madam," quoth Dick, "of one thing I pray you to be very sure: I am no thief. And even if I come here in war, as in some degree I do, I make no war upon fair maids, and I hereby entreat them to copy me so far, and to leave me be. For, indeed, fair mistress, cry out—if such be your pleasure—cry but once, and say what ye have seen, and the poor gentleman before you is merely a dead man. I cannot think ye would be cruel," added Dick, and taking the girl's hand gently in both of his, he looked at her with courteous admiration.

"Are ye, then, a spy—a Yorkist?" asked the maid.

"Madam," he replied, "I am indeed a Yorkist, and, in some sort, a spy. But that which bringeth me into this house, the same which will win for me the pity and interest of your kind heart, is neither of York nor Lancaster. I will wholly put my life in your discretion. I am a lover, and my name—"

But here the young lady clapped her hand suddenly upon Dick's mouth, looked hastily up and down and east and west, and, seeing the coast clear, began to draw the young man, with great strength and vehemence, up stairs.

"Hush!" she said, "and come. "Shall talk hereafter."

Somewhat bewildered, Dick suffered himself to be pulled upstairs, bustled along a corridor, and thrust suddenly into a chamber. It, like so many of the others, by a blazing log upon the hearth.

"Now," said the young lady, forcing him down upon a stool, "sit ye there and attend my sovereign good pleasure. I have life and death over you, and I will not scruple to abuse my power. Look to yourself; ye 'ave cruelly mauled my arm. He knew not I was a maid, quoth he! Had he known I was a maid, he had ta'en his belt to me, forsooth!"

And with these words, she whipped out of the room and left Dick gaping with wonder, and not very sure if he were dreaming or awake.

"Ye ken, my belt to her!" he repeated. "Ten my belt to her!" And the recollection of that evening in the forest flowed back upon his mind, and he once more saw Matcham's wincing body and beseeching eyes.

And then he was recalled to the dangers of the present. In the next room he heard a stir, as of a person moving; then followed a sigh, which sounded strangely near; and then the rustle of skirts and tap of feet once more began. As he stood hearkening, he saw the arras wave along the wall; there was the sound of a door being opened, the hangings divided, and, lamp in hand, Joanna Sedley entered the apartment.

She was attired in costly stuffs of deep and warm colors such as befit the winter and the snow. Upon her head her hair had been gathered together and became her as a crown. And she, who had seemed so little and so awkward in the attire of Matcham, was now tall like a young willow, and swam across the floor as though she scorned the drudgery of walking.

Without a start, without a tremor, she raised her lamp and looked at the young monk.

"What make ye here, good brother?" she inquired. "Ye are doubtless ill-directed. Whom do ye require?" And she set her lamp upon the bracket.

"Joanna," said Dick; and then his voice failed him. "Joanna," he began again, "ye said ye loved me; and the more fool I, but I believed it!"

"Dick!" she cried. "Dick!"

And then, to the wonder of the lad, this beautiful and tall young lady made but one step of it and threw her arms about his neck and gave him a hundred kisses all in one.

"Oh, the fool fellow!" she cried. "Oh, dear Dick! Oh, if ye could see yourself Alack!" she added, pausing. "I have spoilt you, Dick! I have knocked some of the paint off. But that can be mended. What cannot be mended, Dick—or I much fear it cannot!—is my marriage with Lord Shoreby."

"Is it decided, then?" asked the lad.

"To-morrow, before noon, Dick, in the abbey church," she answered. "John Matcham and Joanna Sedley both shall come to a right miserable end. There is no help in tears, or I could weep mine eyes out. I have not spared myself to pray, but Heaven frowns on my petition. And, dear Dick—good Dick—but that ye can get me forth of this house before the morning, we must even kiss and say good-bye."

"Nay," said Dick, "not I; I will never say that word. 'Tis like despair; but while there's life, Joanna, there is hope. Yet will I hope. Ay, by the mass, and triumph! Look ye, now, when ye were but a name to me did I not follow—did I not rouse good men—did I not stake my life upon the quarrel? And now that I have seen you for what ye are—the finest maid and stateliest of England—think ye I would turn?—if the deep sea were there I would straight through it; if the way were full of lions, I would scatter them like mice."

"Ay," she said dryly, "ye make a great ado about a sky-blue robe,"

"Nay, Joan," protested Dick, "'tis not alone the robe. But, lass, ye were disguised. Here am I disguised, and, to the proof, do I not cut a figure of fun—a right fool's figure?"

"Ay, Dick, an' that ye do!" she answered, smiling.

"Well, then!" he returned, triumphant. "So was it with you, poor Matcham, in the forest. In sooth, ye were a wench to laugh at. But now!"

So they ran on, holding each other by both hands, ex hanging smiles and lovely looks, and nothing minutes into seconds; and so they might have continued all night long. But presently there was a noise behind them, and they were aware of the short young lady, with her finger on her lips.

"Saints!" she cried, "but what a noise ye keep! Can ye not speak in compass? And now, Joanna, my fair maid of the woods, what will ye give your gossip for bringing you your sweetheart?"

Joanna ran to her, by way of answer, and embraced her fiercly.

"And you, sir," added the young lady, "what do ye give me?"

"Madam," said Dick, "I would fain offer to pay you in the same money."

"Come then," said the lady, "it is permitted you."

But Dick, blushing like a peony only kissed her hand.

"What ails ye at my face, fair sir?" she inquired, curtseying to the very ground; and then, when Dick had at length and most tepidly embraced her, "Joanna," she added, "your sweetheart is very backward under your eyes; but I warrant you, when first we met he was more ready. I am all black and blue, wench; trust me never, if I be not black and blue! And now," she continued, "have ye said your sayings? for I must speedily dismiss the paladin."

But at this they both cried out that they had said nothing, that the night was still very young, and that they would not be separated so early.

"And supper?" asked the young lady. "Must we not go down to supper?"

"Nay, to be sure!" cried Joan. "I had forgotten."

"Hide me, then," said Dick, "put me behind the arras, shut me in a chest, or what ye will, so that I may be here on your return. Indeed, fair lady," he added, "bear this in mind, that we are sore bested and may never look upon each other's face from this night forward till we die."

At this the young lady melted; and when, a little after, the bell summoned Sir Daniel's household to the board, Dick was planted very stiffly against the wall, at a place where a division in the tapestry permitted him to breathe the more freely and even to see into the room.

He had not been long in this position, when he was somewhat strangely disturbed. The silence, in that upper story of the house, was only broken by the flickering of the flames and the hissing of a green log in the chimney; but presently, to Dick's strained hearing, there came the sound of some one walking with extreme precaution; and soon after the door opened, and a little black-faced, dwarfish fellow, in Lord Shoreby's colors, pushed first his head, and then his crooked body, into the chamber. His mouth was open, as though to hear the better; and his eyes, which were very bright, flitted restlessly and swiftly to and fro. He went round and round the room, striking here and there upon the hangings; but Dick, by a miracle, escaped his notice. Then he looked below the furniture, and examined the lamp; and, at last, with an air of cruel disappointment, was preparing to go away as silently as he had come, when he dropped upon his knees, picked up something from among the rushes on the floor, examined it, and, with every signal of delight, concealed it in the wallet at his belt.

Dick's heart sunk, for the object in question was a tassel from his own girdle; and it was plain to him that this dwarfish spy, who took a malign delight in his employment, would lose no time in bearing it to his master, the baron. He was half tempted to throw aside the arras, fall upon the scoundrel, and, at the risk of his life, remove the tell-tale token. And while he was still hesitating, a new cause of concern was added. A voice, hoarse and broken by drink, began to be audible from the stair; and presently after, uneven, wandering and heavy footsteps sounded without along the passage.

"What make ye here, my merry men, among the good wood shaw?" sang the voice. "What make ye here? Hey! sots, what make ye here?" it added, with a rattle of drunken laughter; and then, once more breaking into song:

If ye should drink the clary wine,
Fat Friar John, ye friend o' mine—
If I should eat, and ye should drink,
Who shall sing the mass, d'ye think?"

Lawless, alas! rolling drunk, was wandering the house, seeking for a corner wherein to slumber off the effect of his potations. Dick inwardly raged. The spy, at first terrified, had grown reassured as he found he had to deal with an intoxicated man, and now, with a movement of cat-like rapidity, slipped from the chamber and was gone from Richard's eyes.

What was to be done? If he lost touch of Lawless for the night, he was left impotent, whether to plan or carry forth Joanna's rescue. If, on the other hand, he dared to address the drunken outlaw, the spy might still be lingering within sight, and the most fatal consequences ensue.

It was, nevertheless, upon this last hazard that Dick decided. Slipping from behind the tapestry, he stood ready in the doorway of the chamber, with a warning hand upraised. Lawless, flushed crimson, with his eyes injected, vacillating on his feet, drew still unsteadily nearer. At last he hazily caught sight of his commander, and, in despite of Dick's imperious signals, hailed him instantly and loudly by his name.

Dick leaped upon and shook the drunkard furiously. "Beast!" he hissed—"beast and no man! It is worse than treachery to be so witless. We may all be shent for thy sotting."

But Lawless only laughed and staggered, and tried to clap young Shelton on the back.

And just then Dick's quick ear caught a rapid brushing in the arras. He leaped towards the sound, and the next moment a piece of the wall-hanging had been torn down, and Dick and the spy were sprawling together in its folds. Over and over they rolled, grappling for each other's throat, and still baffled by the arras, and still silent in their deadly fury. But Dick was by much the stronger, and soon the spy lay prostrate under his knee, and, with a single stroke of the long poniard, ceased to breathe.

CHAPTER III.

THE DEAD SPY.

Throughout this furious and rapid passage Lawless had looked on helplessly, and even when all was over, and Dick, already re-arisen to his feet, was listening with the most passionate attention to the distant bustle in the lower stories of the house, the old outlaw was still wavering on his legs like a shrub in a breeze of wind, and still stupidly staring on the face of the dead man.

"It is well," said Dick, at length; "they have not heard us, praise the saints! But, now, what shall I do with this poor spy? At least, I will take my tassel from his wallet."

So saying, Dick opened the wallet; within he found a few pieces of money, the tassel, and a letter addressed to Lord Wensleydale, and sealed with my Lord Shoreby's seal. The name awoke Dick's recollection; and he instantly broke the wax and read the contents of the letter. It was short, but, to Dick's delight, it gave evident proof that Lord Shoreby was treacherously corresponding with the House of York.

The young fellow usually carried his inkhorn and implements about him, and so now, bending a knee beside the body of the dead spy, he was able to write these words upon a rag of paper:

My Lord of Shoreby, ye that writt the letter, wot ye why your man is ded? But let me rede you, marry not.

JON AMEND-ALL.

He laid this paper on the breast of the corpse; and then Lawless, who had been looking on upon these last maneuvers with some flickering returns of intelligence, suddenly drew a black arrow from below his robe, and therewith pinned the paper in its place. The sight of this disrespect, or, as it almost seemed, cruelty to the dead, drew a cry of horror from young Shelton; but the old outlaw only laughed.

"Nay, I will have the credit for mine order," he hiccupped. "My jolly boys must have the credit on't—the credit, brother;" and then, shutting his eyes tight and opening his mouth like a precentor, he began to thunder, in a formidable voice:

"If ye should drink the clary wine"——

"Peace, sot!" cried Dick, and thrust him hard against the wall. "In two words—if so be that such a man can understand one who hath more wine than wit in him—in two words, and, a-Mary's name, begone out of this house, where, if ye continue to abide, ye will not only hang yourself, but me also! Faith, then, up foot! be yare, or, by the mass, I may forget that I am in some sort your captain and in some your debtor! Go!"

The sham monk was now, in some degree, recovering the use of his intelligence; and the ring in Dick's voice, and the glitter in his eye, stamped home the meaning of his words.

"By the mass," cried Lawless, "an I be not wanted, I can go;" and he turned tipsily along the corridor and proceeded to flounder down stairs, lurching against the wall.

So soon as he was out of sight, Dick returned to his landing place, resolutely fixed to see the matter out. Wisdom, indeed, moved him to be gone; but love and curiosity were stronger.

Time passed slowly for the young man, bolt upright behind the arras. The fire in the room began to die down and the lamp to burn low and to smoke. And still there was no word of the return of anyone to these upper quarters of the house; still the faint hum and clatter of the supper party sounded from far below; and still, under the thick fall of the snow, Shoreby town lay silent upon every side.

At length, however, feet and voices began to draw near; and presently after several of Sir Daniel's guests arrived upon the landing, and, turning down the corridor, beheld the torn arras and the body of the spy.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No. 2 Washington street, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

THE JOLLY PEDAGOGUE.

I am a jolly pedagogue, I hope the public schools,
I wallop all the boys and girls who violate my rules;
For six and thirty years I've taught them how to read and spell,
And every one's a man of mark on whom my hickory fell.

I teach all branches of research, but grammar is my forte;
I hate a sentence if it's long, I love it if 'tis short.
Construction is my specialty in all the forms of speech,
Communicated by the brain and also by the breech.

Oh, how I love to take a boy upon my scholastic knee
And spank him until he feels at last that I his boss will be!
Oh, how I love to take a girl that hasn't any sense
And strap her down upon the stool of public penitence!

Whene'er in my experience I've seen a bended pin,
And heard the awful yell that came when its point had entered in,
I used my hickory slowly and larruped long and well,
Just to give a foretaste of that place denominated ——.

Well, as I was saying, after all, the secret of success,
In dealing at a public school with general cussedness,
Is constantly to flourish round your hickory in the air,
And lick 'em here, and lick 'em there, and lick 'em everywhere.

I tell you whacking is the thing to subjugate the mind,
There's no humanity unless you feel it from behind;
Men talk of conscience as the cure for every form of sin,
But conscience very seldom lies much deeper than the skin.

THE DOCTOR AT MAUD'S.

A STORY OF THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINS.

By Eva McGlasson, Author of "A Humble Story," Etc.

A day of drizzling rain had ended in an early evening whose rushing wind and utter darkness made it appear as if very late at night.

The black sky, ribbed with bent, livid streaks, crouched over the earth so closely it almost seemed that the blasts shrieking through the stark trees were her piteous cries for relief.

At times there was quiet; then, far off rose a hollow sound, faint but growing till it swelled into a roar that swept through the one-streeted village with a rush as of mighty waters.

As it tore along in one of these crescent gales, among the small houses around which it flung a terrific arm, was one whose front door had been holding shghtly ajar; when the gust came on this door was slammed sharply from within, and a woman who had been peering into the riotous night turned back to the open fire place with a shiver of satisfaction.

She stood backward to the mass of light, her hands clasped over her head in a way to reveal the youthful lines of her form; she was amply moulded, with the serene, impassible beauty the old Greeks embodied in their marbles; a type not likely to be the quarry of complex emotions, but full of human interest, simple and natural. Against the shadowy wall beyond, her face gave its profile in softly drooping lines; the small knot of her light hair that drew the straight locks flatly from her temples, had a fictitious golden shimmer from the varying flames.

As she circled about to bring herself in more cordial speaking range of an elderly woman knitting in a rocking chair on the hearth, there was a slowness in her movement hinting at strength, and matching, when she spoke, the drawling, but powerful tones of her voice.

"Ye 'lowed that red mornin' we hed yesteddy ud bring rain, didn't ye, maw?" she said.

Mrs. Rankin bent her head sideways in a motion implying the unimpeachable veracity of her weather prophecies.

"Humph! I reckon I've lived in K'ntucky long 'nough ter know what a red mornin' means—light the lamp agin yer paw comes—M'lissy—an' anyways I knowed 'twaz time fer the moon ter change an'—what do yer wanter waste them matches fer thet-a-way when thar's lighters a'ready rolled in the chany mug, ye triflin' gurl, ye?"

Melissa laughed a little. It was not the low ripple sound refinement gives to mirth, but her whole face shared in it, the gray eyes narrowing to a bright thread between thick lashes that caught the infectious gaiety and fluttered in harmony with it.

"It's done lit now," she smiled, walking across the room, in her hand the lighted match, a tiny banner stave whose red pennant trailed into smoke as if it waved above some minute battle field.

The unshaded lamp stood on a kitchen table upon which it cast a halo that showed forth the geometrical design of the yellow oil-cloth cover. Similar yellowish tones hovered on the lighter parts of the bare floor, whose boards, seemingly arranged to suit the exigencies of their various shapes and sizes, were worn into troughs, out of which here and there a dark knot raised its defiant knuckle. A sewing machine of ponderous old time make stood impressively before the single front window, a blue jean garment in its steel jaws; on it were a pair of massive shears, and some iron-bound spectacles.

The extreme end of the room had distinctly undomestic characteristics. There were shelves full of bottles, and a long narrow table holding a pair of scales and a mortar and pestle. Swung from a corner of this counter by a thong of leather were some opossum and raccoon skins, a collection of silvery pelts, from their number hinting at a local means of requital for medical services; this corner was clearly a doctor's office set down in the living room. "Huh-h-h! thet wind do sound cold," shuddered Mrs. Rankin, bending her chair nearer the fire by throwing her weight from one side to the other with a forward lunge. "I wish yer paw'd be gettin' in, M'lissy; he hevn't looked well o' late; whar at did he go, anyhow?"

"Old lady Hines wuz took curyus this evenin' an' 'bout four erclock Jake kem fer paw ter go out thar," answered Melissa, dreamily regarding her finger nails. "He never waited fer paw ter hitch—jes' piled him inter the light wagon he hed druv in, an' put out like a white-head."

Mrs. Rankin groaned. "Six mile thet is; I jedge the old lady 'mus' be po'rful low, but I 'spise on the face of the yearth fer her ter yer paw tend them fur country calls; it makes me right sick ter think o' him traipsin' mud roads o' nights like this'n. Yer paw hes knowed whut it wuz ter be right smart younger'n he is now, M'lissy."

There was a little pause, during which Mrs. Rankin warmed her feet in their heavy shoes, whose front facing showed lavish welts of purple stocking behind a coy durance of shoestring.

Melissa looked at her furtively. She was of reddish-brown complexion, a color deepened in her eyes and repeated in a faded tone in the thin hair descending over her ears; she was shrewd looking and comely, though her mouth always held slightly open, disclosing four sharply notched teeth.

"A course," began the girl with wary hesitation, "'taint like he *had* ter go;—I mean 'taint like thar wuzn' no'n else ter go of he couldn't, I may forget."

Mrs. Rankin turned slowly toward her daughter.

"Be you'n's hinting at Buckner Graves?" she asked with solemn emphasis.

"Laws, maw!" murmured Melissa in feeble denial.

"I take it thet-a-way, M'lissy Mary Rankin, an' I gin ye one piece o' advice, 'n' ye can take it er leave it; don't ye ever pass no sech remark nigh yer father. Ye'v hed it mighty soft, becuz o' them three moun's in ole Dick creek burrowin' groun' whar yer sister 'n' brothers are mou'jerin'; but I tell ye, Miss Slick, though yer the onies' one we hev, don't ye call no Graveses name afore yer paw."

"I do' know whut paw bes agin Buckner Graves," ventured Melissa, "an' anyways I hev no call ter take up fer a man I aint so awful well erquainted with nohow." She tossed her head proudly.

"That's all right," returned her mother in tones implying further knowledge of the subject, not to be revealed. "Tain't 'cuz thet young man is a doctor, 'n hez settled nigh ter Maud's Station thet yer paw hes no use fer him; yer paw is no sech pleasyune critter ez thet, M'lissy. His hard feelin's goes a mighty sight fur'er back 'n the las' two years; it's more like twenty year, I tell ye."

Melissa had taken up some knitting, and the silver glimmer of the slim needles made a flickering twilight on her hands; her gown of faded brown gingham had certain æsthetic suggestions in its short, full waist made in a fashion known at Maud's as "Gerry bawldy." The straight skirt hung close around her in slender folds, whose cirrus-like shadows held no dark tones, but were misted in a soft grayness like those of marble drapery done in low relief. She touched her nether lips with the glinting point of a needle.

"Ye mean thet paw's set agin Buckner Graves on ercount of ole Hir'in Graves, his gran' pap; ev'ry one knows him 'n' paw wuz everlastin' a-pickin' at each other, but seein' the ole man hes been dead ever since I knowed anything, I shud reckon paw'd wanter quit visitin' the sins o' the fathers upon the children like he wuz Gawd-a-mighty hisse'f."

"Ye don't conceit whut yer father hed ter put up with from ole Graves, ye unatchel critter ye," said her mother sternly. "He wuz one o' the meanes' men on the face o' yearth fer all he owned ez fine a track o' blue grass ez ever a crow flew over; no love or money cud hire him ter have a doctor come nigh him though he wuz a sickly critter 'n' alwuz a gruntin'. He grannied hisself up with them medicines thet come a'ready mixed with d'rections pasted onter 'em, an' he'd gin' away fer any passion thet ud come 'n' ast fer 'em jes' ter spite yer paw an' do him out o' trade. I never rightly knowed whut wuz at the rale bottom o' thar misfeelin'—yer paw alwuz mighty close on the subjeck—but the likely shoats we lost through thet ole varmiht's curin' folks free fer naught wuz 'nough fer me!—when he died I jes' says, well—is thet a wagon comin' M'lissy? I jes' says right out 'its a stoppin' ain't it, M'lissy? Open the door so paw can see ter light."

When the doctor came in all thet could be seen of the actual man was a strip of face between the nearing edges of a knit scarf and a shaggy cap; from this shone a pair of very prominent pale blue eyes. "Fixin' ter freeze," he said, deeply, as Melissa peeled off his heavy coat, revealing a man of short but heavy frame. His gray hair grew in a beautiful curve on a massive neck, that seen from a square rear view, seemed a continuation of the head itself, fully as wide and quite as hard looking.

"I reckon I'm ageing, Sary; I begin to feel the cold fatel'er—bah! no, don't set nothin' out fer me, da'ter; I've et." As he spoke he sat down in a forward, slouching attitude, and to his wife's query regarding the patient just left, presently replied in one word: "Dyin'," said he.

"Name o' sense!" exclaimed his wife, "'n' yet her folks was lookin' fer't. I reckon! She's been a failin' ever sence she hed that stroke."

"She had no reason ter hev a stroke at her age," said the doctor, thoughtfully. "Look at me—I'm not so much behind her in years, an' I'm ez robus' 'n' young feelin' ez when I wuz twenty. He struck his chest proudly. "Sure ache er pain'll get thar work in on me fer some good time yit, I warrant ye."

One morning hard upon this assertion it befell that that the doctor finding himself unable to get out of bed, was much surprised. This feeling, by easy and natural stages, managed to one of apprehension. As this passing grew left him worse and worse. In his own medicines he had little faith, realizing well that he comprehended only vaguely the nature of his disorder. Melissa's trembling mention of Dr. Graves discharged from the storm cloud of her father's wrath a lightning burst of fierce interdiction. It was at her peril if she dared to "fitch ary one o' thet gol durned ferrit tribe" nigh the doctor.

For two weeks he had been bed-fast, when one afternoon as it grew toward twilight it happened that the doctor fell into a strangely serious mood, his mind in some sort hypnotized as he gazed long and fixedly at the bright flaming of the fire, for the bed had been drawn into the living room from the jutting closet that served its usual place. Presently, by some occult means, none the less distinct of effect because mysterious of working, he seemed to know that his life was slipping out of its rugged hold. The impression came to him unattended by excitement of feeling; it seemed fearless and natural.

His wife was moving about in the bustle of nervous unrest into which some women are thrown by the sickness of others; the doctor's eyes fell on her with new interests. "I'm a gointer die I reckon," he mused, with the calmness of one to whom death's face has long been familiar, "an' I her ter tell her; passels o' times I hev put it off, but I won't get the chance ter put it off no more." He called her softly. Under the strange power of sickness to waken dormant affection and induce visible signs of it in natures long undemonstrative, he felt like adding a fond epithet to her name.

She came to him, wiping her hands on her dark apron, commonplace, stolid and elderly, but seeming to him very like the young woman he had married, different from other Kentucky girls he knew, browner, more alert.

"Sary, I ain't a wantin' ter skeer ye—but ev'ry one hes ter die some time—hey, Sary?"

"Why, *paw!*—why?"

"Thar now, thar-r-r now, I'm only passin' the remark thet folks all hev ter go sooner or later, an' its jes' ez well ter hev a cl'ar mind in case ye wuz ter git a call when ye wuzn' lookin' fer't—hunu?"

"A course, admitted his wife apprehensively, "but your mind's open 'n' above board, paw, ef ever any one's wuz. I don't reckon thar's a many more fitten ter go then you-n's—when yer time comes."

"Well, I do'—know; I ain't what ye've thought me, Sary."

"Huh?"

"No; I've hed ye fer risin' thutty year, but oh-ah! I knowed it'd be hard fer tell, but —" He turned as if to hide his face; at the left side of his neck there was a piteous fluttering as of some caged thing warring at its bars.

Mrs. Rankin gasped with fright and the doctor took her hands firmly in his own.

"I'm kam now, Sary; set down hyere whiles I tell ye somethin—erbout myse'f. Ye mind thet I clarked in a store at Maysville fer a spell, afore I knowed ye? Yes; well 'twuz thar I firs' leaned a limber ear ter the devil thet is a prowgin' me right now. 'Twuz a store whar hey kep' bams 'n' balsams 'n' settlers powders 'n' linymens 'n' all the list o' them paten' medicines ye hev heerd me cuss tell the air wor blue ez Bullyhors. I got ter knowin' whut all they wor good fer, 'n' like a nor'then a pusson wuzn' feelin' up ter the notch, he'd come ter me an' spin off his yailmen's an' get some ter judge what his system wuz a hawnin' fer.

"D'reckly I got ter thinkin' I knowed it all. Thinksez I ter myse'f, 'ye stavin' fool, what are ye triflin yer time away hyere fer? Carnt ye sense it thet the f'mighty hev gin ye more heed 'n' He hev yer fellers? Pick up 'n' get out er hyere; there are slews o' places whar they hev no doctors. Whut you wanter do is ter put out 'n' find sech a place 'n' streng up yer sign 'n' set up fer a physician. Whose goin' ter hustle groun' ter diskiver whar at ye wuz churned out?

Them wuz my study in's, Sary, an' on the stren'th of 'em I took ter hangin' roun' ole Doctor Blanmire an' a peskerin' the livin' days lights outen him a-astin' him whut-all he done fer this, thet 'n' the other, till one day he churned his eyes onter me right quick—he wuz a lettle low man thet 'peared all head till ye see his eyes 'n' now he 'peared all eyes—'n' s'he 'whut ye drivin' at, young man?'—spit it out—spit it out; life's too durn ter thunder short ter beat eroun' this-a way.'

He wuz a po'rful hand ter swar, mighty nigh ev'y word he loosed wor a youth; he'd cuss a patient till they wuz skeered inter fits, thet man would, but he wuz the fines' doctor in the state—an' when he fixed them greeny pop-eyes o' his'n onter ye, ye couldn't keep nothin' from him ter hev saved yerse'f from petch-forks 'n' destruction. He hed my scheme outn me 'fore I knowed whar I wuz at; took it mighty curyus too,—never passed a word agin it; only larfed a lettle ter hisse'f 'n' s'he, 'Go on—go' ye shud hev my backin', young feller.' He 'lowed thet jedgin' from the number o' young fallers' head medicuels thet wuz hein' churned loose onter the community, folks ud hev ter chance it fer thar lives any ways, an' I might ez well be gittin' my hand in ez the rest. He said thet human nature wuz the stuff ter practice on. 'n' thet the proper study o' mankind wuz man; dead corpses ud do at a pinch, but he said he'd take a live man ev'y time.

Well-awe-well! arter he promised ter stake me like, I went in soul 'n' body. Maud's wuz the place I struck arter prospectin' some; I liked the town well, an'—you lived clost by. I got erlong from f'ar ter middlin'; calcined an' quinine wor my stand-bys—yer alwuz wuz safe ter plug any leak in a K'ntuckyan's health with quinine—folks 'peared ter set considerbul by me—all cep' old Hi Graves; ah-h-h, he wuz a slick ole rat! he suspicionated thet thar wuz a screw loose in me somewhars, but he never could place it. I wuz his match; he never got erhead o' me, Doctor Blanmire, an' though I wuz right sure the ole doctor wouldn't never agin me away when he wuz right-headed, I always hed a feelin' thet he might a let somethin' slip when he wuz in liquor—he wuz a hard drinker, 'n' I've seen him loaded to the guyards many the time.

When cholery times kem—wuzn't a-bout '59, Sary? I nearly los' my mind them times! They died on me so fast I cud har'ly keep tub on 'em—twuz jes' a groan 'n' a flap 'n' thar lay a hulk o' nothin' afore ye, with starin' eyes a-glarin' up at ye with a look in 'em like I've often thought His'n ull hev when I stan' afore his judgemen'.

The doctor's voice broke with dreary hasiness; his wife laid her hand on his glistening forehead. She was far from understanding his state of mind; since he was sick, doubtless a feverish discomfort of body had induced this confession; she crooned out some soothing words as to a fretting child. "Thar, thar; ye never ment ter hurt no'n, paw; thar's no'n night ter Maud's thet don't b'lieve the ole doctor hes forgot morn'n these new school electrics 'n' homyparls 'll ever know. Mighty few doctors didn't lose chol'ry patients, I reckon; don't ye worry no more —'tain't worth wile."

The doctor's head turned restlessly on the high pillow; on top of his head his hair shone like thin silver foil spread closely on a skull; when his lips parted, the inside of his mouth looked raw and red. The large flat fingers of one hand crimped the sheet's edge as if seeking to work off into some other substance their own unrest. "Ye don't 'pear ter sense whut I hev tole ye," with no irritation in his voice; "er mebby I hevn't tole ye thet them ther paten' medicines I hev ranied erbout an' 'lowed wor ah drawed from the same kittle an' brewed by the devil fer the destruckshun o' the onwary an' the grabbin' of the fool's pence, are whut I hev

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, May 19, 1888.

Advertisements received or sent to arrive by rail: [illegible] stamped ware, 81 bbls [illegible] 25 qr bbls; oil, cider, sheet iron, etc, 6 bxs nails, 3 qr bbls lard, 3 crates chain, 48 bdls 7 bars [illegible] 10 bbls nails, 26 bxs nails, 10 bbls wall paper, 26 bxs [illegible] 2 bbls glassware, 7 cs knit goods, [illegible] 10 cs hosiery, 6 cs hats and shoes, 6 bls 2 cs, 6 p [illegible] 10 cs tobacco, 5 cs cigars, 10 bxs dried [illegible] 25 cs mence.

The bark S. C. Allen will load general cargo [illegible] for New York.

The ship Scotland Hulbert, 2636 tons, has closed [illegible] general cargo at New York for this port.

The [illegible] engagement for this business [illegible] under engagement and Hulbert, the [illegible] Beaumont and Benj. Sewell being on [illegible]

[illegible] to New York authorities the value of [illegible] in this country is now being controlled by [illegible] influences of supply and demand [illegible] for the first time since the serious shortage in the [illegible] 1887-88 became an assured fact. A [illegible] speculation attempted to discount the [illegible] effect with the result of so rapid [illegible] short yield with the bubble burst before [illegible] values that the bubble burst before [illegible] of values that the natural effect [illegible] was commenced, and the creation [illegible] new speculative interest that has re- [illegible] the enormous crop, for which- [illegible] and for the first time the natural effect [illegible] supply exerts its long-expected influ- [illegible] advancing and maintaining prices. This [illegible] be more significant in view of the enormous [illegible] of the maturing crop, for which- [illegible] many estimates of its probable size are [illegible] the most conservative authorities admit [illegible] possibilities to be one of the largest [illegible] ever gathered in the empire. The New York [illegible] has placed the visible supply of the [illegible] at 1,880, as against 2,250,485 bags, a decrease in [illegible] of 1,850,185 bags or 150,119 bags [illegible] of the stock on the 1st of July [illegible] 3,118,796 bags, a decrease of 1,364,- [illegible] Facts now presenting themselves [illegible] manifest that the crop year will [illegible] the supply of the world down to an [illegible] with the new season, and this account the new [illegible] be rapidly absorbed.

FLOUR RECEIPTS—Past 24 hours include [illegible] bbls flour, 100 ctls [illegible] 50 bbls flour, 100 ctls [illegible] 2,000 ctls oats, 60

MORE OF THE BIG GUNS.

Morrison's Successor Hurls Defiance at Breckenridge.

LEADER REED OPENS THE DEBATE.

And Is Followed by Speaker Carlisle in an Able Speech that Will Probably Be Widely Circulated by the Democrats.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Long before the house met, every seat in the galleries, except a few reserved for the president and family, was occupied.

After the reading of the journal, Baker of Illinois was recognized. He said that yesterday, at a moment when he was out of the hall, words were spoken by the gentleman from Kentucky (Breckenridge), reflecting on his honor, and reflecting upon the honor of his constituents. He then had read the remarks of Breckenridge, reflecting upon the manner in which the defent of W. R. Morrison, in the Eighteenth Illinois district, was accomplished. "In my own name," continued Baker, "and in the name of the entire Eighteenth congressional district of Illinois, which he has dared to defame, I hurl the words back to the gentleman from Kentucky, and denounce their imputation as grossly untrue. I hurl the words back into the face and teeth of the gentleman from Kentucky, with absolute and unmitigated defiance. [applause and laughter.] No gentleman from Kentucky shall swing his blacksnake whip over my shoulders and over the shoulders of my constituents with impunity. He would at least incur the risk of having it wrenched from his hand, and feeling the hot end of it, mayhap. If there be distinction in the adjective Kentuckian, then I am a Kentuckian. I first saw the light of day hard by the shade of Ashland, the home of that eminent Kentuckian, Henry Clay, unswerving as adamant in his great-hearted patriotism, and whose old-time seat of peerless honor and glory, in this hall, is now, alas, worse than empty. [Applause and laughter.] That seat is filled by a gentleman whose speeches are garlands of flowers, without leaves or fruit, totally unsuited to affairs, and well adapted to ladies' boudoirs. [Laughter.] But for their habitual touch of something approaching domineering arrogance, that old-time seat, I say, is worse than empty; occupied, as it is, by a gentleman who hissed through his teeth, with uniformed treason, at the grand ideas of the grand old statesman whom he succeeded. The colossal shade of that great man hovers over the republic. It walks the North land and the South land, and will be a living inspiration in this mighty contest, this impending groundswell, which will lift President Cleveland from the White House, and very probably lift the gentleman from the seat of Henry Clay." [Applause on the republican side.]

A COMPARISON.

Continuing he said: "The words of the gentleman from Kentucky challenge comparison between his district and mine. The congressional directory shows that 30,339 votes were cast for congress in my district, while in his but 4291 were cast [applause]; about one-eighth of the voting population, and all voting on one side. Whatever reason this curious condition may have, the gentleman from Kentucky represents one-sixth of the votes I represent. It will be seen that the gentleman does not occupy ground that makes it prudent for him to indulge in reckless damnatory statements reviling the honesty of an election in another state, of which he actually knows nothing, even if the law of fair and honest and manly dealing was not sufficient to restrain him."

The gentleman from Kentucky is as unfortunate in historical relation to his own great father as in the seat he occupies. Robert J. Breckenridge is a name that belongs to the whole republic. He was great, as a thinker, as a scholar, as a writer, as an orator, and transcendentally great as a patriot. A patriot whose intellect, whose heart, whose soul embraced the entire country, instead of a fragment of it. It is narrated of him, that, meeting, a young man about to join the Confederate army in the war of secession, he remarked to him: "I understand you are going to join the rebel army. Your father brought you to me in his arms, a struggling infant, and asked that I might baptize you and dedicate you to the service of Almighty God; but had I known, at that hour, that you would ever betray your country, and enter the ranks of those seeking to destroy it, I would have found in my heart to have strangled you at the baptismal font. There was a Kentuckian! That was a Kentuckian!"

At the conclusion of his remarks Mr. Baker was greeted with loud applause.

BRECKENRIDGE'S REJOINDER.

Breckenridge arose to reply, and he said he had made no charge against the venerable gentleman from Illinois. "He was simply the usufruct of what others did. He got the benefit of what other parties did, and I have no doubt from what I have heard of him that he was, in the main, ignorant of what was done; that in the innocence of his simple modesty he thought it was his intellect and great popularity that accounted for the defeat of Morrison, and I am sorry if the facts should dispel that pleasing conceit of the venerable gentleman from Illinois." [Applause from the democratic side.]

Mr. Breckenridge then read some of the old "John Jarrett," "American Tin Plate Association" and other documents, the nature of which was made public soon after the defeat of Morrison, two years ago.

After referring at some length to these, Breckenridge said in regard to Baker's remarks about his (Breckenridge's) father, that Baker did not know into whose families the plowshare of that terrific war did not run, he did not realize the awful dilemma of a son with dictates of conscience on one side, and inconceivable veneration for his father on the other. His father was a Kentuckian, who never gave utterance to the miserable deceit that a gentleman had put into his mouth. He would say to the venerable gentleman that he forgave him for hiding behind the grave of a dead father to wound the living son. [Great applause on the democratic side.]

Baker said the Kentucky mountain had labored very hard and brought forth a mouse. While the gentleman was looking after the purity of the ballot, he should have become exorcised about that considerable region of the United States where it was generally understood that the votes of immense masses of American people were suppressed. [Republicans applaud.]

REED OF MAINE.

The tariff debate was opened by Reed of Maine, who was listened to with close attention. He began with a general discussion of the principles of free trade and protection. He said, referring to the president's tariff message, that talk about incidental protection was a sham; that tariff for revenue only was a target for the same arguments which were used against protection. The president, he said, was the leader of the democracy. He was also the dispenser of patronage, and as he was rapidly shaking the dust of civil service reform off his feet, he was assuming control over his party. There was but one free trade, and the president was its prophet. Who ever fell in battle in the service of this new Aliah and its prophet, for him shall open the shining gates of the heaven of foreign missions and federal offices.

Reed said he did not purpose to defend protection. Its vast growth within the last quarter of a century defended it better even than eloquent orations. It was born with the republic. It was the faith and practice of every civilized nation under the sun, save one. Russia, the granary of Europe, had abandoned free trade, with the striking result that whereas, in 1876, before duties were raised, she bought eight million hundred weight of British metals, and paid therefor $30,000,000, she got the same quantity in '84, and paid only $17,000,000 for it. Austria, Germany, Italy, Mexico and the Dominion of Canada, the child of Britain herself, had all joined in the array of protection.

Continuing Reed said: "But to the revenue reform orator, monopoly is terrible. There is a theme on which he can take up the notes of the dying swan. How we do love to hear him on the impoverished farmer. Then he is not sublime, but he is pathetic, great. I heard him first ten years ago. To me, innocent and untrammelled, it seems as if the Western farmer was the most woe-begone, downtrodden, luckless, unsuccessful dispirited devil on the face of the earth. The Eastern vampire had mortgaged his farm and thrown his fences down, scattered his substance wantonly to the winds. In the fullness of time, I travelled west myself. You may well imagine my astonishment, who had never seen ten acres together in corn, to behold fields of that great staple stretching away to the horizon's edge, to see tracts of lands which seemed to have no boundaries but the visible sky; land so rich that if we had an acre of it in Maine we could have sold it by the bushel, while on every side were great brick houses, such as only the squire lived in in our villages. After some days of this I became sulky. I said: 'Gentlemen, of course we have robbed you; your congressman would not lie about trifles like that. But what disgusts me, is that we did not do it more thoroughly.'"

In conclusion, Reed spoke eloquently of the growth and prosperity of the country under its wise protective laws.

During the course of his remarks, Reed was frequently interrupted with laughter and applause. When he resumed his seat he was greeted with round after round of applause, and was the recipient of many hearty congratulations from his party colleagues, who clustered around and warmly grasped his hand.

CARLISLE CORDIALLY GREETED.

As Speaker Carlisle asked for recognition from the chair an enthusiastic greeting was accorded him. Amid the clapping of hands and cheers, which came from the floor and the galleries, Mr. Carlisle stood at the desk of Mr. Catchings, of Mississippi, and quietly waited for the demonstration to cease. It was some moments, however, before Chairman Springer was able to secure order, but when he had finally succeeded in doing so, Carlisle proceeded.

Carlisle began by replying to Reed's charge of insincerity. He said that he might retort that if protection was a sound doctrine, it should be carried to its logical conclusion totally prohibitive of duties. In China the doctrine was carried out and produced its logical effects. With every resource of nature, wealth, and a frugal, industrious people, the arts and manufactures were in their infancy. We wanted no China here. All taxation was an evil, and we should endeavor to make trade as free as possible, with the lowest tax that would afford necessary revenues.

Reed had made no reference to the actual situation, which made it imperatively necessary to reduce the revenue. On the first of this month there was $136,000,000 in the treasury more than was required to meet all government liabilities. No monarchical government would dare extort such a sum in excess of its needs. The effect of this accumulation was to encourage useless and extravagant expenditures, without constitutional warrant. The people, almost to a man, were demanding its return to them. We still have a large public debt outstanding, but it is not sound policy to continue to raise revenue to buy bonds at premiums. In a few months the secretary had purchased $13,000,000 in bonds, for which he paid $3,530,000 above the principal and accrued interest. This unjust process must go on indefinitely, unless congress came to the relief and reduced taxation. He did not mean that any interest should be considered in an unfriendly spirit, but he insisted that the interests of the many should not be subordinated to the interests of the few. [Applause.] Taxation should be distributed among the people according to their ability to pay. Until that was done, we should always be embarrassed in the effort to increase or reduce taxes. If the present measure should fail, and disaster come upon the industries by reason of over-taxation, the present vicious system would be responsible for it.

Carlisle spoke of the increase of manufactures during the so-called free trade period, between 1850 and 1860, and said the people were in favor of legislation that would bring that about again. He went on to say that trusts and hard times were the outgrowth of the high tariff system.

He quoted Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts, as favoring free raw material, which, he said, sounded like good old-fashioned democratic doctrine. [Applause.]

FINANCIAL PANICS.

The gentleman from Michigan (BURROWS) had stated that the result of the passage of the tariff acts of '46 and '57 was to reduce the country to absolute bankruptcy, and so effect the credit of the government that it was compelled to borrow money in time of peace at a discount of from 12 to 40 per cent. The financial depression that occurred in '57 was an insignificant incident of history compared with the great commercial and industrial disaster which occurred in '73, and which devastated the country for five long years, ruining banking and mercantile houses, extinguishing fire in furnaces, paralyzing the industries of the people, and bringing down the prices of all our products of every kind. Under low rates of duty the country recovered from the depression of '57 in a comparatively few months, and like an awakened giant marched on its path of greatness and power. After the panic of '73 it struggled on for five long, weary years. From the passage of the tariff act of '46, down to the last ten days of Buchanan's administration, when civil war was imminent in this country, not a bond, not a treasury note, not a government obligation in any form sold for less than par in gold, while many of them sold at a very considerable premium on gold. During the last nine days of that administration, when the clouds of great civil commotion were over-shadowing the land, $6,000,000 of bonds were sold, December 17, 1860, at 80¾ per cent., or a discount of 19¼ per cent. As stated by the gentleman from Michigan, after the democratic party had gone out and the republican administration had come in—after the low tariff of 1846 and 1857 had been repealed, and the Morrill tariff bill of 1861 had been passed, the republican administration sold bonds at 15 per cent. discount. Would it be fair to say that the bonds were sold at a discount because rates of duty on imported goods had been increased?

The truth is, the credit of the government was always good, in peace and war, until the civil commotion came in 1860, and no administration, democratic or republican, no system of taxation, free trade or protection, could have prevented the sacrifice of the government's obligations under such circumstances.

AS TO TARIFF TAXES.

So far, the main opposition to this bill had been against that part which proposes to reduce tariff taxes; and we are told that its passage will ruin many valuable industries now flourishing; that it will throw many workmen out of work, and diminish the wages of those who still manage to find work to do. If I believed that the passage of this bill would work any material injury to any honest industry in this country, I would hesitate long, notwithstanding the emergency now on us, before casting my vote for it. But I am satisfied that instead of that, it will greatly benefit them, and at the same time relieve the people. "In 1876, $127,000,000 was collected by the government from manufacturers and their products. Every vestige of that enormous burden has been removed, and properly removed; and now, I submit, the time has come when the great masses of consumers have a right to demand relief. There never was a time when this internal tax remained on manufacturers and their products that they would not have been glad to surrender a large part of the duties on imported goods to remove that charge from their industries."

Carlisle then quoted from a speech delivered by John Sherman in 1867, to the effect that the manufacturer had an advantage equal to the duty imposed, and asked how the gentlemen on the other side could reconcile this statement with their contention that the consumer did not pay the increased price on account of duty. The statements that protection enables the manufacturer to sell his goods cheaper, and enabled the laborer to get better wages, were utterly inconsistent with each other. He did not deny that there had been a tendency toward increased wages in this country, but it was true of all other countries, free trade or protection. There were other causes than protection for this, and the principal one was increased use of machinery. There is not a well-informed man who does not know that it is not the tariff, nor rates of duty upon imported goods, that have brought down the prices of manufactured articles, or increased wages, but the inventions which have characterized this age as no other had before been characterized.

AS TO A HOME MARKET.

The gentleman from Maine talked about the home market. We all know, he says, that this protective system is beneficial to the farmer, because, first, it protects his products against competition from the agricultural products of other countries; and second, the gentleman says, because it diversifies industry, and by increasing the number of people engaged in other than agricultural pursuits, it increases the market for his product. It is scarcely necessary for me to make argument to show that as to all those agricultural products which the farmers of this country are compelled to send abroad to sell at foreign prices, the duty cannot be of any possible benefit. The American farmer understands this; surely, and the fallacy of this argument has been so often exposed that it will be a waste of time to dwell on it. Of course the domestic market, the home market, is improving, and will continue to improve under any system of taxation, along with increase of population, of wealth and improved facilities for production and distribution in this country. But how long are our farmers to sit down and wait for the coming of that home market, which the gentlemen on the other side have been promising for so many long years? Take the average production of wheat in this country during the last few years, and assume that there shall be no increase whatever in production, and that consumption per capita shall remain always precisely as it is, and it is capable of demonstration that there can be no home market for all the wheat of the American farmer until our population shall reach nearly 100,000,000.

The last statistics showing consumption, and production, and exportation of raw cotton from this country show that in '95 we sent abroad about two-thirds of our production, and that we consumed in our manufactories at home one-third. The capital invested in 1880 was $210,000,000, and the number of hands employed 172,000. Now, if we had been more than 100 years in so developing these cotton industries as to enable them to take and consume only one-third of the American cotton crop, at prices fixed in Europe, how many centuries will we have to wait until these factories shall so develop as to consume all our production at fair prices fixed in this country?

THE FARMER'S FUTURE.

What is to become of these products? Are the farmers of the North and the planters of the South to abandon their great wheat and cotton fields, and undertake the cultivation of crops not suited to their soil, in order that these gentlemen may experiment to see whether a home market can be made by legislation? No, sir! These great agricultural interests must go on, and the American farmer must sell his surplus products in any market he can, and for any price he can. The great controlling element is the world's supply and the world's demand. American producers of wheat, for instance, do not compete among themselves alone in the great wheat markets of Europe. They meet there wheat from England, Russia, Austria, Hungary and India, and all other grain-growing regions of Europe and Asia, and they sell their product there in competition with all the products and prices of labor on the face of the earth. The lately emancipated slaves of Russia, the laborer of India, who lives all summer on rice and milk, and requires only a coarse cotton shirt and sleeps on the floor of a bamboo hut, all pour their products into the markets of Europe to meet the wheat from Minnesota and Dakota, and no tariff that we can put on and no system of taxation here can prevent this.

This same argument applies to all our agricultural products, and the American farmer understands it, and he understands that so long as he is compelled to export and sell in a foreign market a part of his product, the foreign market is worth as much to him as the home market, because he receives there just what he would receive here, after deducting the cost of transportation. Therefore, in place of restricting his market, he wants it enlarged, so that his products which cannot be consumed here can find a market among the people elsewhere.

IN CONCLUSION.

What the American farmer wants is a home market in which he can purchase his supplies as cheaply as his competitors. When he cannot get this, then he asks that there may be such a system as will enable him to purchase elsewhere, and import them without being unreasonably fined for carrying on this harmless business. That is what the American farmer wants.

We want not only home markets, but the markets of all the world for the varieties of products of this great country. We want to sell our manufactured products to India and Hungary, the manufacturing places of Europe and the agricultural places of Mexico, South America and Asia. We want to remove, so far as we can, the barriers which annoy our industries, so that this country may take its place with the great commercial countries of the world, and become as rich and powerful as any other country ever was before.

Carlisle thanked the committee for the attention with which it had heard him, and explained that he had undertaken to speak under considerable difficulty.

It was generally reported that he was far from well, and he appeared to be much fatigued at the close of his speech. When he finished there was a burst of tumultuous applause and cheering which, in fact, had been plentifully accorded at each of his points, and it was some minutes before order could be restored, owing to the pressure of members to get near the speaker and congratulate him.

The committee rose and the house adjourned.

TEMPORARILY LAID ASIDE.

An arrangement was concluded this afternoon by which the tariff bill will be laid aside for a week or ten days, and the house will proceed with consideration of the appropriation bills. It is the general understanding that this arrangement was made by Mills, in order to allow an opportunity to the republicans to reach an agreement concerning his proposition to take a vote on the tariff bill and the republican substitute, without amendments.

A REPUBLICAN CONFERENCE

Which Again Fails to Agree on the Mills Proposition.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—A conference of republican representatives was held to-night. The subject of discussion was Mills's proposition to vote directly upon his tariff bill, and the substitute to be offered by the republicans. It appears that a majority of the republicans are in favor of joining issues in this way without passing through tedious and protracted consideration of the bill in committee of the whole for amendments. Some of the members who make up this majority are influenced in the matter by a desire to shorten the session and get home to their constituents before the dog days, while others believe the Mills bill can be beaten on a direct vote.

From present indications, however, some forty republican members favor consideration of the bill under the five-minute rule. Their motive is to divide the democrats by offering tempting amendments or defeat the bill by delay.

There was much talk but no action. Western members who participated strenuously persisted in their opposition to Mills's proposition, despite all arguments of leading republican spirits. The conference lasted until nearly midnight, and adjourned to meet again next Tuesday, when the effort to bring the recalcitrants into line will be renewed.

Meanwhile a tariff bill has been formulated as a republican substitute for the Mills bill. It is, of course, subject to change, and it is hardly to be regarded as a final proposition until the party has been united, but some of the leaders express the opinion that this will be effected. It is reported to contain the wool schedule of the 1867 tariff, a free sugar provision, besides the administrative features of the Mills bill.

STANFORD GOING TO EUROPE.

The Journey Undertaken to Improve Mrs. Stanford's Health.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Senator Stanford has engaged passage on the Alaska for himself and wife for Liverpool. He sails on the 29th inst., and will proceed to Carlsbad, Mrs. Stanford's health has not been good of late, and her physician recommends that she go to the famous springs in Germany. Senator and Mrs. Stanford will remain abroad for three months. Stanford says he goes reluctantly, and the influence that induced him finally to leave the senate was that his wife needs a change at once.

Commissioner Atkins Will Resign.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—In a recent conversation with the secretary of the interior, Gen. Atkins, commissioner of Indian affairs, expressed an earnest desire to tender and receive acceptance of his resignation at an early day. At the urgent request of Secretary Vilas, he has consented to continue in office until after the letting of the annual contracts for Indian supplies, which will occur in June.

Oregon Notes.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—An increase of pension has been granted to Lybert Suison, Eugene.

Delia G. Noyes was to-day appointed postmistress at Molalla, Clackamas county.

Old Officers Re-elected.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The American Baptist Publication Society to-day unanimously re-elected the president and board of officers and managers.

Bond Purchases.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The secretary of the treasury has accepted bond offers of $11,000.

CHURCH CONFERENCES.

A Prominent Baptist Falls Dead While Praying.

STATUS OF MISSIONARY BISHOPS.

A Preacher in Trouble for Teaching the Theory of Evolution—Twenty Thousand Sunday School Children at a Picnic.

WABASH, Ind., May 19.—The first regular service of the German Baptist conference of the United States was held in Harter's grove at North Manchester to-day. About 6000 of the brethren are already on the ground, and incoming trains on all the roads are heavily laden. It is expected that nearly 20,000 members of the church will be in attendance by Monday morning.

Immediately after the opening sermon in the great tabernacle this afternoon, Elder James Quinter, editor of the *Gospel Messenger*, of Huntington, Pennsylvania, and president of the Normal college at that place, led in prayer. While upon his knees on the rostrum, in the center of the tent, surrounded by an audience of 3000 people, he was stricken with apoplexy, and died almost instantly. Elder Quinter was probably the most prominent man in the church.

A long list of bishops, to constitute the board of management, was elected. Among them is Isaac Studebaker, for northwestern Kansas and Colorado. To-morrow's services will be largely attended. Elaborate preparations have been made for feeding the multitude.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Standing of Missionary Bishops Fixed by Resolution.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The report of the committee on ministerial and lay delegates, concerning equalization of representatives, was adopted this morning by the Methodist conference by a vote of 276 to 216.

The conference took up the consideration of the report of the committee on episcopacy on missionary bishoprics. The report is very interesting, as it deals with the question whether Bishop Taylor, of the African mission, is a true bishop or not. The committee suggested the following resolution, which was adopted by the conference: "That a missionary bishop is a bishop elected or specified in a foreign mission field, with full episcopal power, but with episcopal jurisdiction limited to the foreign mission field to which he was elected."

FURTHER STIPULATIONS.

The committee also suggested the following resolutions: That a missionary bishop is not, in the meaning of the discipline, a general superintendent; that a missionary bishop is not subordinate to a general superintendent, nor any of them, but is amenable for his conduct to the general conference; that the election of a missionary bishop carries with it an assignment to a specified foreign mission field, and that a missionary bishop cannot be made a general superintendent, except by district election to that office; that a missionary bishop, his jurisdiction being in the foreign mission field, should receive his support from the funds of the missionary society, as said funds have been contributed to sustain the workers of the church in foreign mission fields; that paying the salary of a missionary bishop from the funds of the missionary society does not diminish or in any way affect his status as a bishop; that a missionary bishop should, in his field, co-operate with the missionary society of the church, in the same way that a general superintendent co-operates in a foreign mission field over which he has Episcopal charge.

The resolution designating the authority of bishops, after much debate, was amended so as to give all bishops co-ordinate authority in mission fields.

The resolution providing for the support of the bishops also occasioned much discussion. The recommendation of the committee that missionary bishops be paid out of the missionary fund was opposed on the ground that all bishops should be equal, and that being equal and performing the same labors all should be paid from the same fund. An amendment therefore was offered providing for the payment of missionary bishops' salaries from the Episcopal fund, as the rule with other bishops. The amendment was adopted.

The following resolution was laid on the table and the remaining resolutions were unanimously adopted:

After the reading of a greeting from the centennial general assembly of the Presbyterian church, reciprocating the greeting of the general conference sent yesterday, the conference adjourned.

THE SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIANS.

A Preacher in Trouble for Teaching the Theory of Evolution.

BALTIMORE, May 19.—At to-day's session of the general assembly of the Southern Presbyterian church, the committee on Sabbath made a report, condemning excursions and urging that greater effort be made for stricter observance of the day; referred.

After some discussion it was decided to appoint a committee on temperance, to report to the next general assembly.

Then the case of Rev. James M. Woodrow, who is in trouble with the synod of Georgia for teaching the theory of evolution, came up. The judicial committee made two reports, the majority recommending that he be heard, and the minority that he be not heard, his case being barred by lapse of time. After discussion, the majority report was adopted, and the hearing set for Monday. Adjourned.

Presbyterian General Assembly.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—In the general assembly of the Presbyterian church this morning Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, read the report of the committee on ministerial relief. The governor spoke warmly in favor of pensions for ministers disqualified by age and long service, not as charity but as recognition of their labors in the cause of the church.

Rev. Dr. George Phays, chairman of the committee on ministerial relief, made a very earnest appeal for the endowment clause, and the assembly unanimously adopted the recommendations of the committee.

After some further routine business, the assembly adjourned till Monday.

In the afternoon 4000 people jammed the Academy of Music, and hundreds were turned away. The meeting was under the auspices of the Presbyterian Sunday school superintendents' association, in the interest of publications and Sunday school work.

A popular meeting in the interest of theological education was held in the Academy of Music to-night. Rev. Dr. E. D. Morris spoke in behalf of Lane Theological Seminary, at Cincinnati, and addresses were made by Robert J. Trumbull, representing the seminary at San Francisco, and Dr. Marquis, representing the McCormick Seminary, at San Francisco.

TWENTY THOUSAND CHILDREN.

The Largest Sunday School Gathering in America.

ST. LOUIS, May 19.—The largest gathering of Sunday school children ever held in America took place to-day in the fair grounds. The occasion was a union Sunday school festival, and over 20,000 were present. The day was spent in singing, parades, fireworks and games. A chorus of 5000 children's voices was a feature.

African Methodist Conference.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 19.—In the African M. E. general conference the time was spent in balloting for bishops. The following were elected: W. G. Gaines, of Georgia, D. W. Arnett, of Ohio, E. T. Tanner, of Pennsylvania, and A. A. Grant, of Texas.

SUICIDE OF A PLAYWRIGHT.

Driven to the Act by the Wayward Conduct of His Daughter.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Fred Marsden, the well-known playwright, was found dead in his room this morning, having committed suicide by closing the windows and turning on the gas. Marsden was one of the most successful playwrights in America, and had an income of about ten thousand a year. He has been despondent for some time.

It is understood he was driven to the deed by the waywardness and desertion of his only daughter, Blanche, aged 21 years. It seems that he discovered that she was in bad company, and ordered her to stay at home. She then left the house, and when he asked her to return she refused. Believing she had gone to the bad, the father broke down. Every effort he made to recall her was met with rebuff, until she was finally lost sight of, and her present whereabouts are unknown.

Mrs. Marsden says two prominent married men of this city, who were in the habit of visiting at the Marsden residence, are responsible for her daughter's conduct.

Marsden left a loving, sorrowful, partly incoherent note for his wife, in which he referred to letters, marked books and ciphers intended for his daughter which he had discovered, and to a narrow escape which he had from committing murder as a consequence. Marsden is his *nom de plume*. His real name was Wm. A. Silver. "Kerry Gow," "Clouds," "Zip," "Bob," "Zara," and "The Irish Minstrel," are among his plays.

THE GRANT MONUMENT.

It Will Never Be Built on the Present Flow of Contributions.

CINCINNATI, May 19.—The treasurer of the Grant monument fund reports that contributions have dwindled to almost nothing. The selection of New York as the burial site has not increased New York's donation largely. But outside of the state there has not been a single large contribution. It will take $120,000 in addition to the amount now on hand to lay the foundation. Not one penny was contributed by the organizations celebrating Grant's birthday.

It has been decided to make a personal canvass for funds in this and other states. The most promising outlook for funds is in the coming fair of the Shakespearian Society at the Metropolitan opera house, which has been consented to by Mrs. Grant.

It was first announced that a million dollars would be raised for a monument. That proposition has now been reduced one-half but to-day only $180,000 has been received, and of that all but $28,000 was received in the first six months.

BRAZILIAN SLAVES.

Terms of Their Emancipation—The Princess Regent Receives the Golden Rose.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The following particulars of the new law abolishing slavery in Brazil have been received: All emancipated negroes now on coffee plantations are required to remain there until the next coffee crop is gathered, but in the meantime they are to receive a small rate of wages from their former owners, and shall not be locked up in their quarters, as formerly. The former owners receive no compensation for liberated slaves. Nearly 1,500,000 are liberated by the new law.

In recognition of this enlightened measure in removing the last vestage of slavery from the new world, the pope has sent a Golden Rose to the princess regent of Brazil.

THE RIVER FALLING.

It is Now Hoped That the Worst is Over—Immediate Help Needed.

QUINCY, May 19.—The river has fallen three and a half inches since last night, and now it is believed the worst of the flood is over. Depots of distribution have been established by the relief committee at various points throughout the flooded district, from which provisions and clothing are being distributed. Investigations made to-day show that previous reports of want and destitution have not been exaggerated, hundreds of families requiring immediate assistance.

A G. A. R. MAN SCOURGED.

He is Given Sixty Lashes for Alleged Wife-Beating.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., May 19.—Smith Hogan, of Spencer county, a member of the G. A. R. and a pensioner, was taken to the woods by the "White Caps" switch committee a few nights ago and given sixty lashes on the bare back for alleged wife-beating. Hogan was left gagged and tied to a tree.

VERDICT AGAINST HUNTINGTON.

An Old and Heavy Judgment Sustained by the New York Supreme Court.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The verdict of $102,000 in favor of David Stewart against C. P. Huntington for the non-performance of his contract upon the sale of 200 shares of Central Pacific stock in 1870, has been affirmed by the supreme court.

BASEBALL.

A Fine Game at Pittsburg—An Umpire Blamed.

PITTSBURG, May 19.—To-day's game was well played on both sides, and was interesting. Whitney had to leave the box after the seventh inning, having been struck in the breast by a hot liner and quite badly hurt. Score: Pittsburg 2, Washington 1.

DETROIT DEFEATS NEW YORK.

DETROIT, May 19.—The weather to-day was miserably cold, the ground slippery, and the playing of both teams rather poor. Titcomb pitched a poor game, and his support was bad for the most part. Score: Detroit 5, New York 3.

THE UMPIRE BLAMED.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 19.—The home team were unable to win to-day. The defeat was attributed, in a measure, to the wretched umpiring of Decker. The Bostons were successful in bunching their hits. Score: Indianapolis 4, Boston 7.

CHICAGO DEFEATS PHILADELPHIA.

CHICAGO, May 19.—The home team and Philadelphia played a hard game here to-day, which abounded in brilliant work on both sides. Van Haltren pitched a splendid game, as did Gleason up to the seventh inning. After that time, however, the ball "got onto him" and hit him hard enough to win the game. Score: Chicago 6, Philadelphia 4.

ASSOCIATION GAMES.

CLEVELAND, May 19.—Cincinnati 5, Cleveland 0.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Brooklyn 0, Kansas City 1.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—Athletics 5, Louisville 6.

BALTIMORE, May 19.—St. Louis 5, Baltimores 4.

YALE DEFEATS HARVARD.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 19.—An immense crowd witnessed the first game of the season between Yale and Harvard to-day. Yale won by a score of 7 to 1. Base hits—Yale 9, Harvard 5; errors—Yale 4, Harvard 9. Pitchers, Stagg for Yale, Bates for Harvard.

SPORTING NOTES.

The Louisville Races.

LOUISVILLE, May 19.—To-day closed a very successful week of racing at Churchill Downs. Four days yet remain, and some of the best events of the meeting are booked to occur. The managers of the Jockey Club say that the meeting so far has been the best known. Jockey Turner was hurt to-day. He was riding Swift in the McCampbell's handicap, and just before the start the horse stumbled and threw Turner, bruising him severely. Jockey Freeman's riding of Laurel in the first race was very unsatisfactory, to say the least, and the judges suspended him. Bets, however, were not declared off.

McCampbell handicap, one and one-sixteenth miles—Glen Hall won, Lelia May second, Huntress third; time, 1:54.

Selling, five furlongs—Irene Dillon won, Sallie O. second, Albert third; time, 1:06¾.

Clark stakes, one-fourth miles—Gallifet won, White second, Long Roll third; time, 2:10¼.

Selling, six furlongs—Antonio won, Parrish second, Ashland third; time, 1:21.

Laurel looked an easy winner coming down the stretch, but a short distance past the sixteenth pole her rider, Freeman, acted peculiarly, allowing the filly to come up short and Parrish and Antonio to run ahead of her. After some consideration the judges gave the race to Antonio, but suspended Freeman.

Selling, six furlongs—Bonnie King won, Full Sail second, Balance third; time, 1:18.

Brooklyn Jockey Club Races.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The weather at Gravesend was partly cloudy, the track was heavy, and the attendance about 12,000.

For 3-year-olds, one mile—Luverness won, Now or Never second, Joseph third; time, 1:48¾.

One mile—Eu[illegible] second, Letretia third; [illegible].

For 2-year-olds, three-fourths of a mile—French Park won, three-fourths of a mile—enish third; time, Hattrisburg second, Gold-Dry Monopole seventh; miles, Favor won, [illegible] second, Valiant third; time, 1:55.

Three-fourths of a m[illegible]. Barnum second, Juggler Young Duke won, Barnum, his jockey, and [illegible] third; time 1:20; off for pulling. [illegible]ner were ruled

Death of a Candidate for [illegible].

CHATTANOOGA, May 19.—Joseph [illegible]ernor, son, of Bristol, who was nominated J. Anderson by the prohibitionists on Wed[illegible] for governor, died suddenly. [illegible]sday.

The finest dining cars in the world are run on the Vestibule trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway.

DIRECT FROM BLAINE.

An Authorized Statement Through the New York "World."

A STUDIED, ARTFUL EXPRESSION.

Mr. Blaine Stands by His Florence Letter—His Health is Robust, and He Will Be Out, at Beach Convention Week.

NEW YORK, May 19.—In view of the fact that in spite of Blaine's Florence letter state delegations to the Chicago convention are being instructed to vote for Blaine's nomination, the *World* on Tuesday last instructed L. Crawford, its London representative, to visit Blaine in Paris, and to secure an answer to the question whether, if nominated, Blaine would accept. Crawford has been for many years an intimate personal friend of Blaine, and was received by him with much cordiality. He was accorded several interviews by Mr. Blaine, and cables to the *World* to-night the following authorized statement. He says:

"I have seen Blaine several times within the last three days, generally surrounded by his family. As regards the first question, whether he would accept, it can be said that Mr. Blaine adheres to his Florence letter, and does not withdraw one word of his interview of last February in Florence. I have no authority to say more than that, as Mr. Blaine did not wish to be interviewed again on this subject. His Florence interview was so explicit that the fact that he has now nothing to add to it by way of qualification should be enough to satisfy the most doubtful of Mr. Blaine's enemies as to his future intentions. His declarations at Florence correctly represent his present state of mind. Those who associate with Blaine have no doubt of his absolute good faith in withdrawing."

THE COACHING TRIP.

Crawford adds: "Mr. Blaine will leave for England in a few days, and expects to reach London in the neighborhood of the first of June, to join Andrew Carnegie's coaching trip into Scotland. He will probably sail for home long before the campaign begins, ready to take hold and assist the nominee of the Chicago convention. At the time of the Chicago convention, however, he will be on Carnegie's coach, approaching the extreme north of Scotland, beyond the range of ordinary telegraphic communication."

Of his health Crawford says: "It needs no medical expert to pass upon the bright, clear look of his eyes, his good color, and the vigor shown in every one of his movements. He has to-day the health that comes to a man as a reward for a life of simple habits and tastes."

MERELY A QUIBBLE.

The *World*, in an editorial on the subject, calls attention to the fact that the statement as sent is authorized by Mr. Blaine; that he might have dissipated the doubts about his candidacy with five words, but that he "carefully and studiously refuses to refuse the nomination, or say that the movement in the direction is without his approval."

THOSE OBLIGING FIGURES.

This Time They Demonstrate Blaine's Nomination Beyond Doubt.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—The *Press* has made up a table of preferences for president, based on the action of republican state conventions. All of these have been held, save that of North Carolina. In some instances the conventions instructed their delegates, and in others expressions of opinion were taken as indicating preferences. The figures give Blaine 377 votes, or only 34 short of the 411 necessary to nominate. This is with all of the local or state candidates in the field. In most of these states, if they cannot have their local choice, Blaine is the favorite, so that his vote would rise at least to 560, or 150 more than enough to nominate. Other candidates are: Sherman 226, Allison 32, Harrison 30, Gresham 24, Alger 26, Depew 10 and Phelps 18.

THE BLAINE PARTY.

They Will Sail for Home June 16th, Foregoing the Trip to Scotland.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Letters from the Blaine party in Europe indicate that they will not take the coaching trip in Scotland with the Carnegies.

Mrs. Blaine expects to sail for home June 16th, accompanied by her daughter, Gail Hamilton and the Misses Blaine and Davis.

League of Democratic Clubs.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The committee of the National league of democratic clubs met here to-day. Reports were made to the effect that there are now 400 clubs in the league, and they are growing all over the country.

Rum for the Congo.

BOSTON, May 19.—There will sail from this port this week, for Africa, a vessel carrying 1400 packages of New England rum. This is the largest cargo of the kind that was ever shipped from here to the African coast.

A Twenty Thousand Dollar Horse.

LOUISVILLE, May 19.—George Hankins, Chicago, racing stable owner, this morning offered $15,000 for J. W. Guest's Terra Cotta, but was told $20,000 was the horse's price.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

W. T. COLEMAN & CO., Agents, San Francisco.

LAWN MOWER HEADQUARTERS.

STAVER & WALKER'S,

Portland, Oregon.

Light-Running and Self-Sharpening NEW CHAMPION Lawn Mower; One Wheel STAR Lawn Mower.

Delivered Free of Charge.

PRICES THE LOWEST.

Blighted Prospects

Are largely the result of improvidence and lack of enterprise. Those who look out for the good chances get on. Such people are fast learning that they can live at home and make $1 and upwards per hour at work for us, in our new line of splendid business. All who take hold are started free by us. All ages, both sexes. Any one can do this pleasant, easy work. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will write us at once and learn all; no harm will be done if you do unwisely conclude not to go